

GOLD
KEY

10006-912
DECEMBER

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

DINO'S SWEET TOOTH

BEDROCK
GOODY
SHOPPE

CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

WELL, PEBBLES, I
GUESS WE'VE GOT
ENOUGH ROCK
CANDY TO LAST
FOR AWHILE!

ABBA DABBA
GOO!

UH-OH! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK
INSIDE! WILMA WANTED US TO
BRING HOME
A GRAVEL-
BERRY
PIE!

TAKE CARE OF THE
CANDY! BETTER NOT
LET DINO KNOW YOU
HAVE IT! HE'S GOT
QUITE A SWEET TOOTH!

MEANWHILE,
NOT FAR AWAY...

HELP! I'VE
BEEN ROBBED!

QUICK! DOWN
THIS ALLEY!

DIAMOND JIM'S
ROCK SHOP

STOP,
THIEF!

10006-912
FLINTSTONES® 65-6910

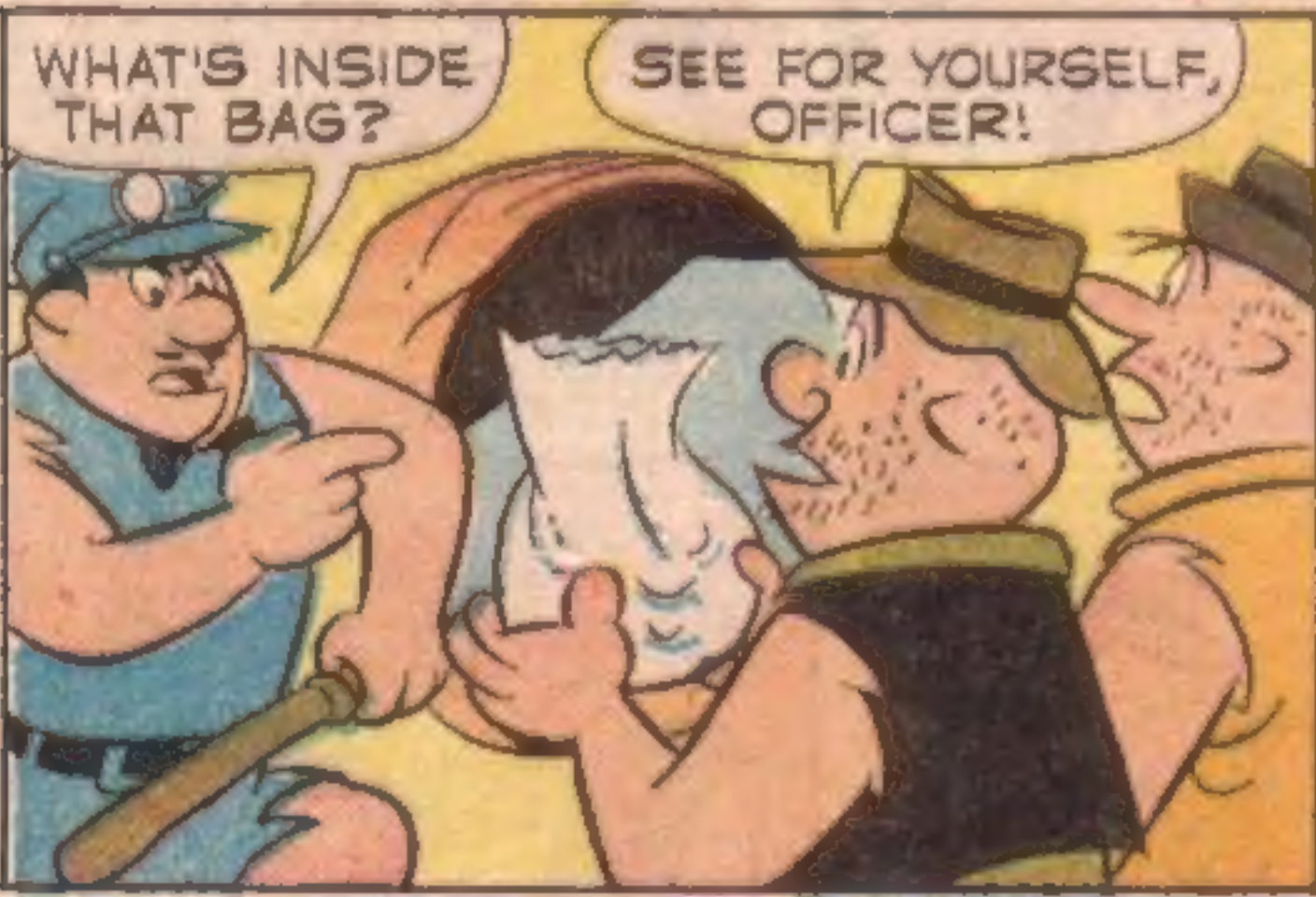
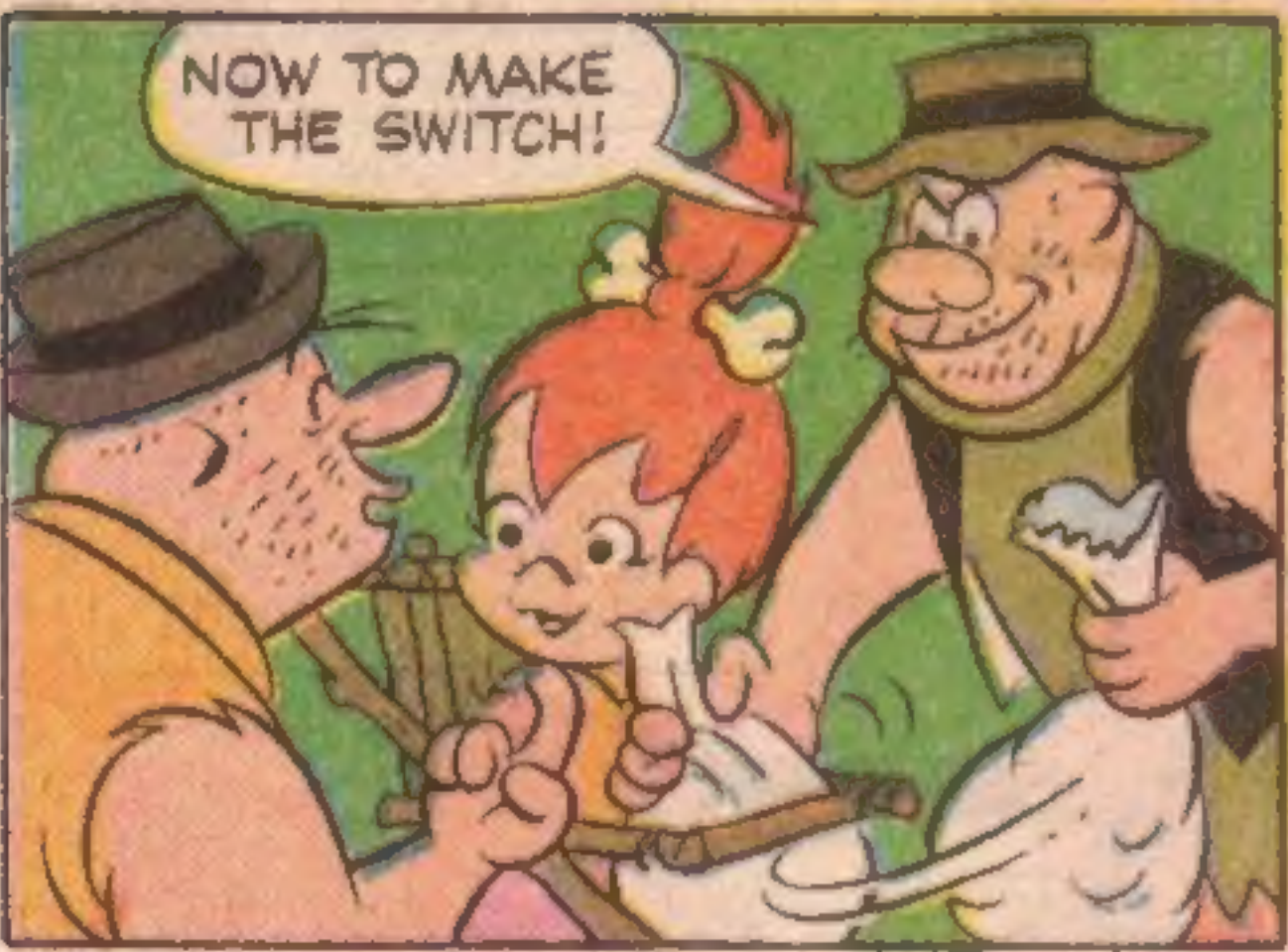
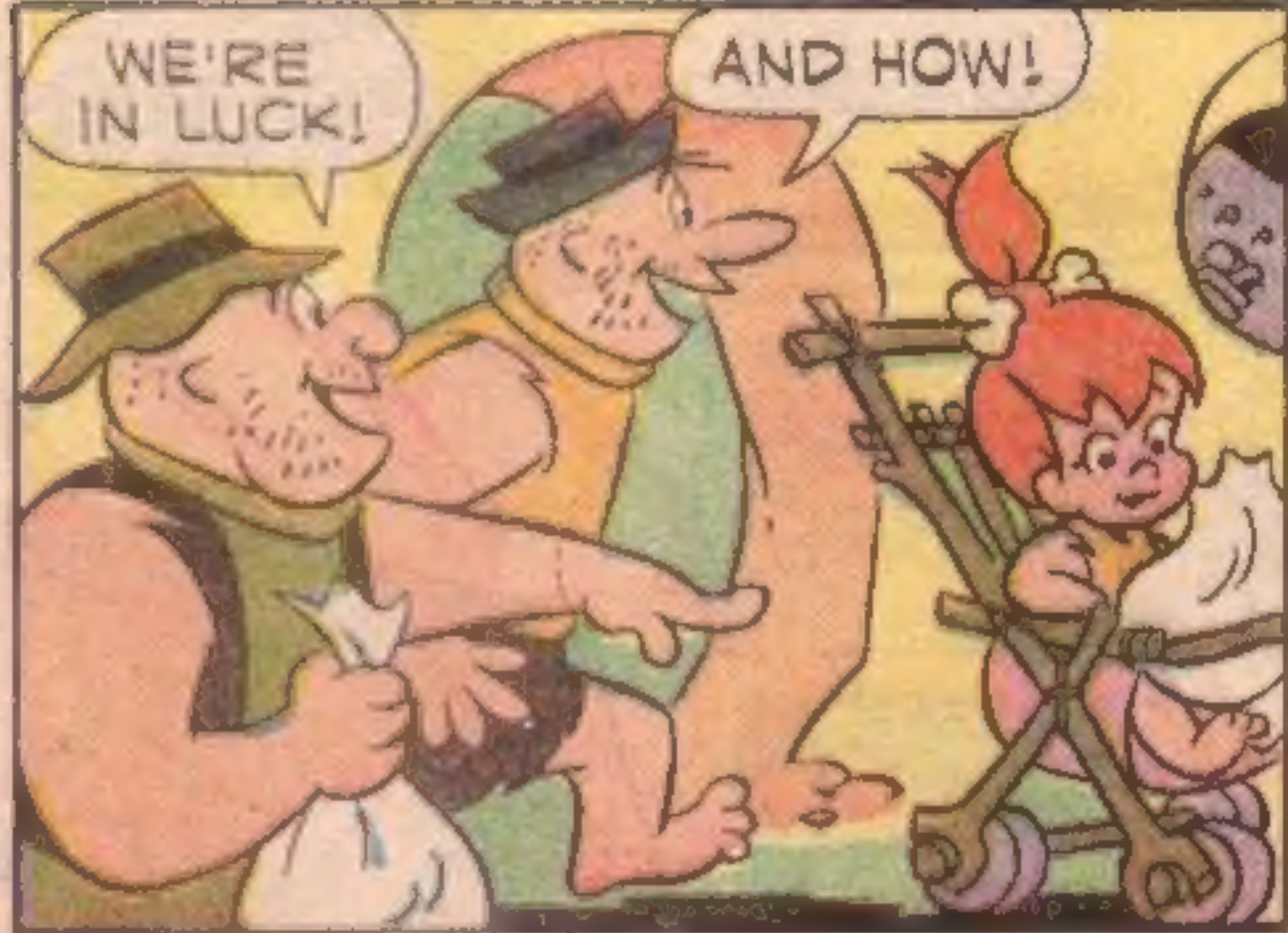
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COME ON! LET'S GRAB OUR LOOT
AND GET OUT OF HERE!



HOLD IT! HOLD IT JUST
ONE ROCK-PICKIN' MINUTE!



TRYING TO STEAL
CANDY FROM A
BABY--OF ALL
THE NERVE!

I...
AH...
DUH...

COME ON,
SLAG! LET'S
GET OUT
OF HERE!



YEAH! TAKE YOUR CHUM
AWAY BEFORE I
CALL A COP!



GRRR! THE
VERY IDEA!



HOW DO WE GET OUR LOOT
AWAY FROM THAT KID?

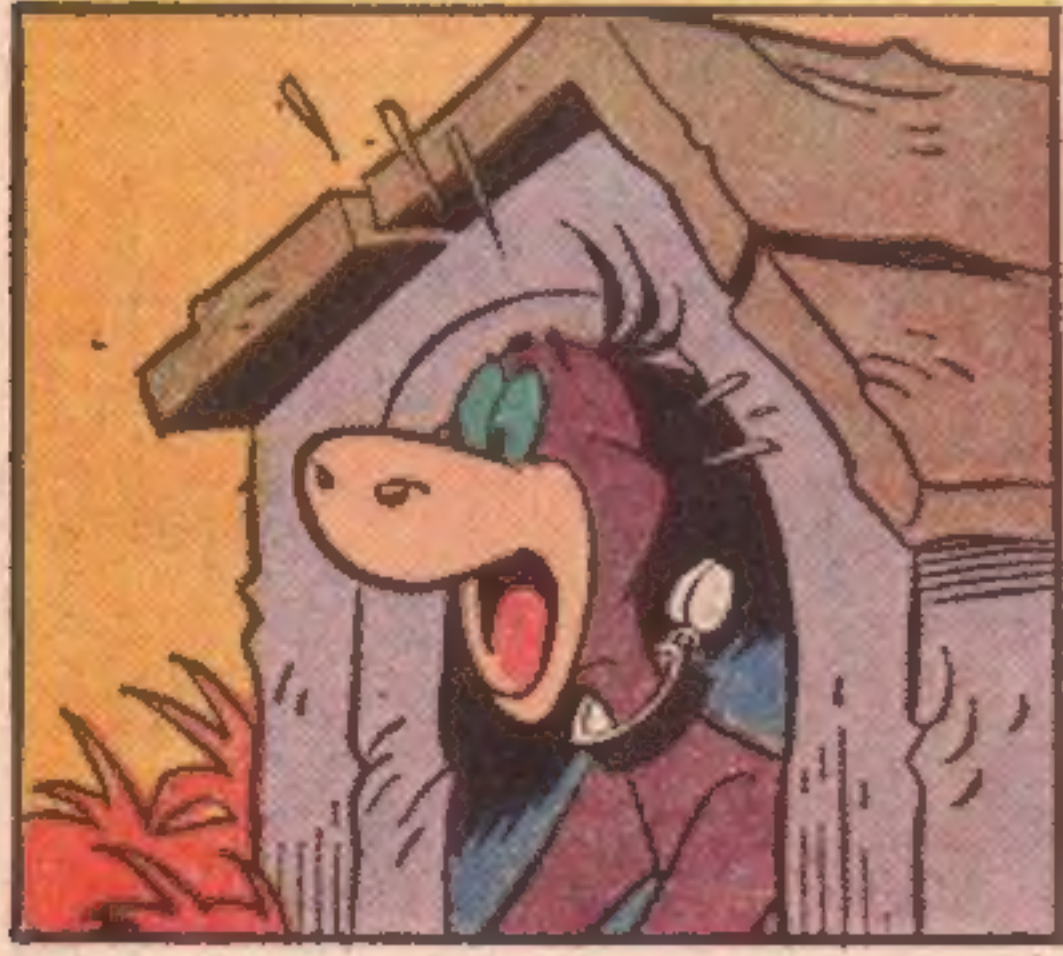
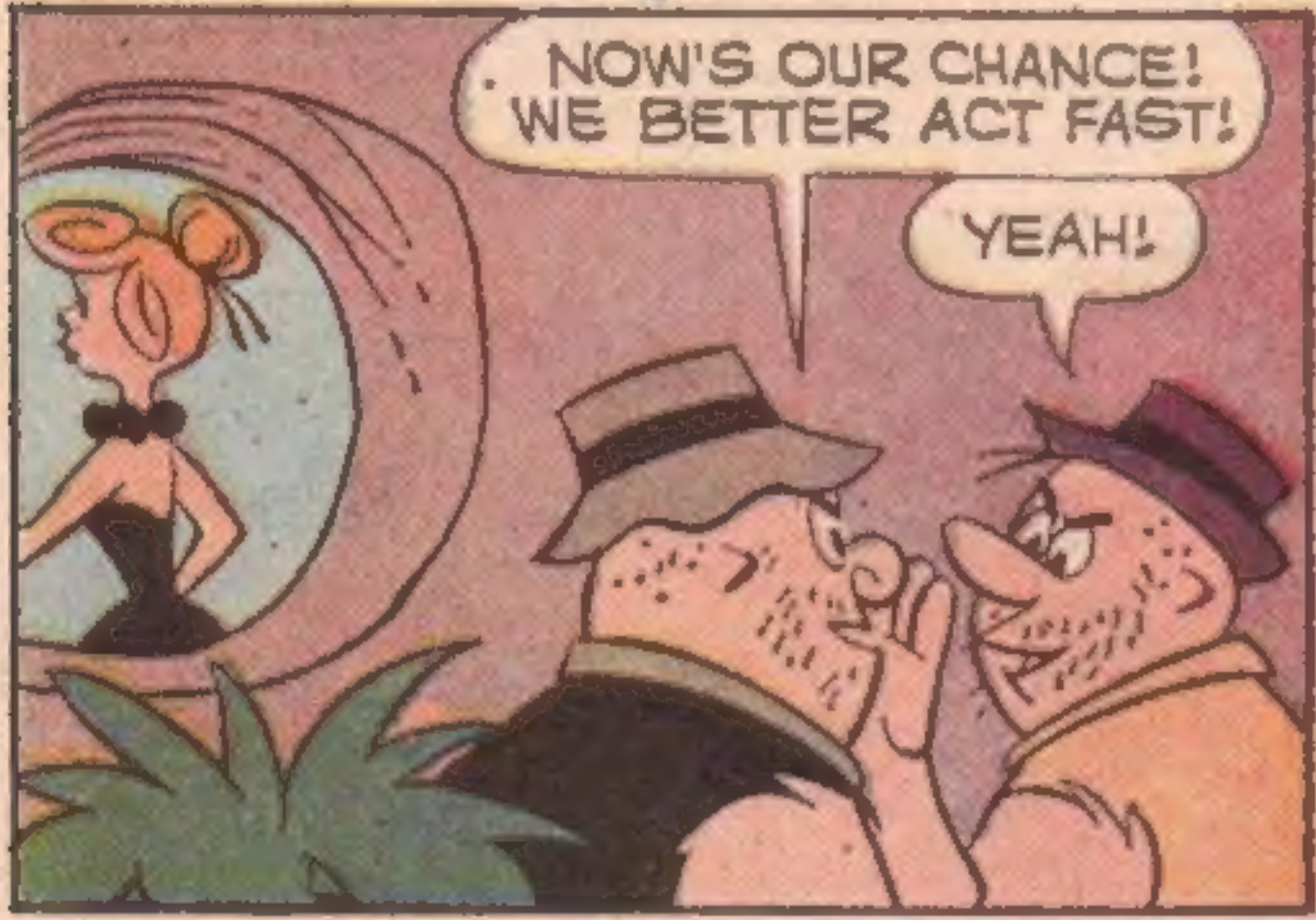
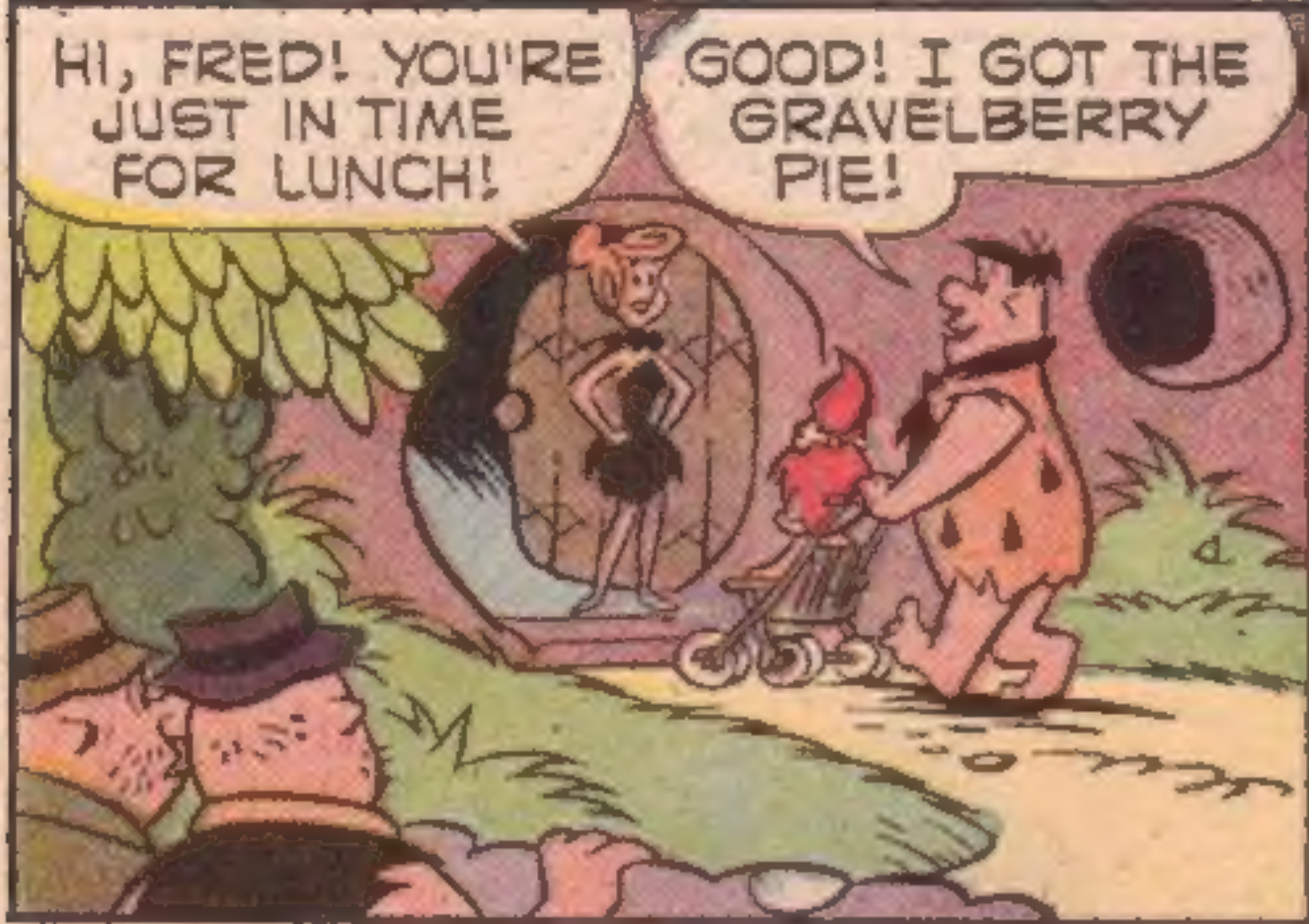
TAKE IT
EASY! WE'LL
GET IT BACK!

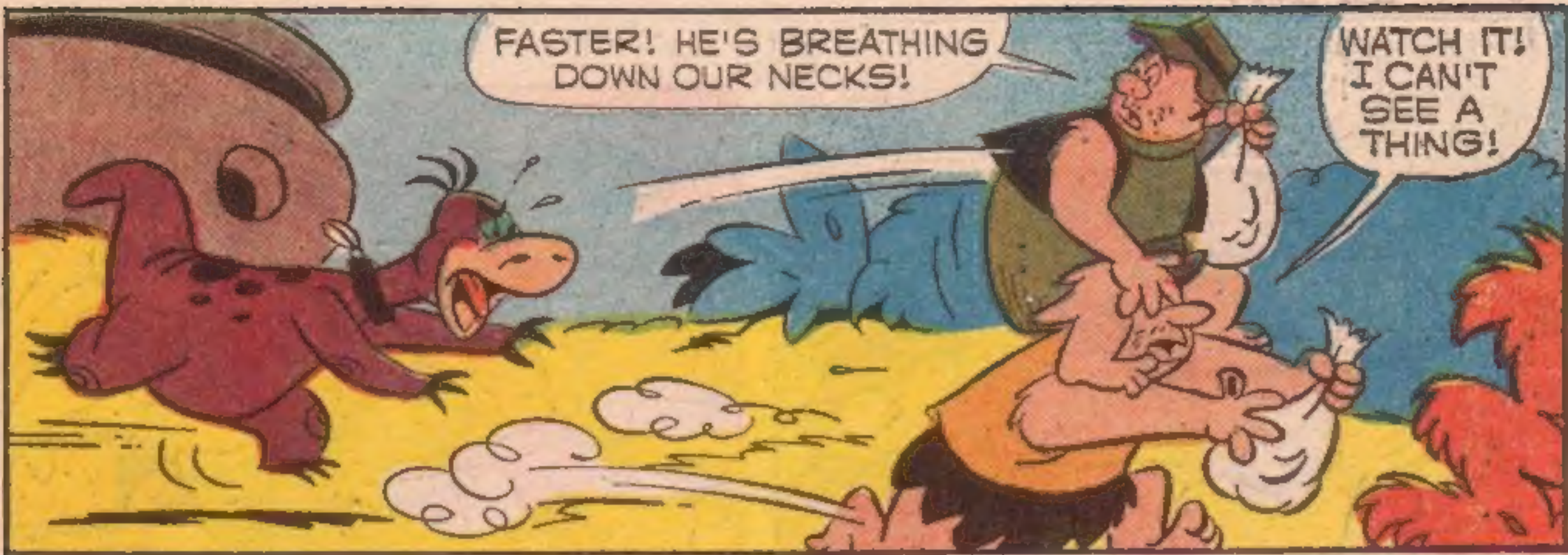


THAT'S JUST SOME LOCAL YOKEL! WE'LL
FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE HE LIVES!

IT'S GETTING SO THE STREETS
AREN'T SAFE, EVEN IN BROAD
DAYLIGHT!







HE'S BURYING THE STUFF
INSIDE HIS DOGGIESAURUS
HOUSE! WHAT NOW?

FOLLOW ME! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

DIG!
DIG!

YOU'RE GOING TO
TURN YOURSELF IN?
YOU CALL **THAT** A
GREAT IDEA?

NO! NO!
LET GO
OF ME,
YOU
DOPE!

BEDROCK
POLICE STATION

I JUST WANT TO BORROW
THESE COP CAPS FOR A
LITTLE WHILE!

JUST BE CALM
AND FOLLOW MY
CUE!

I HOPE THAT
DIMWIT DOESN'T
RECOGNIZE US!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

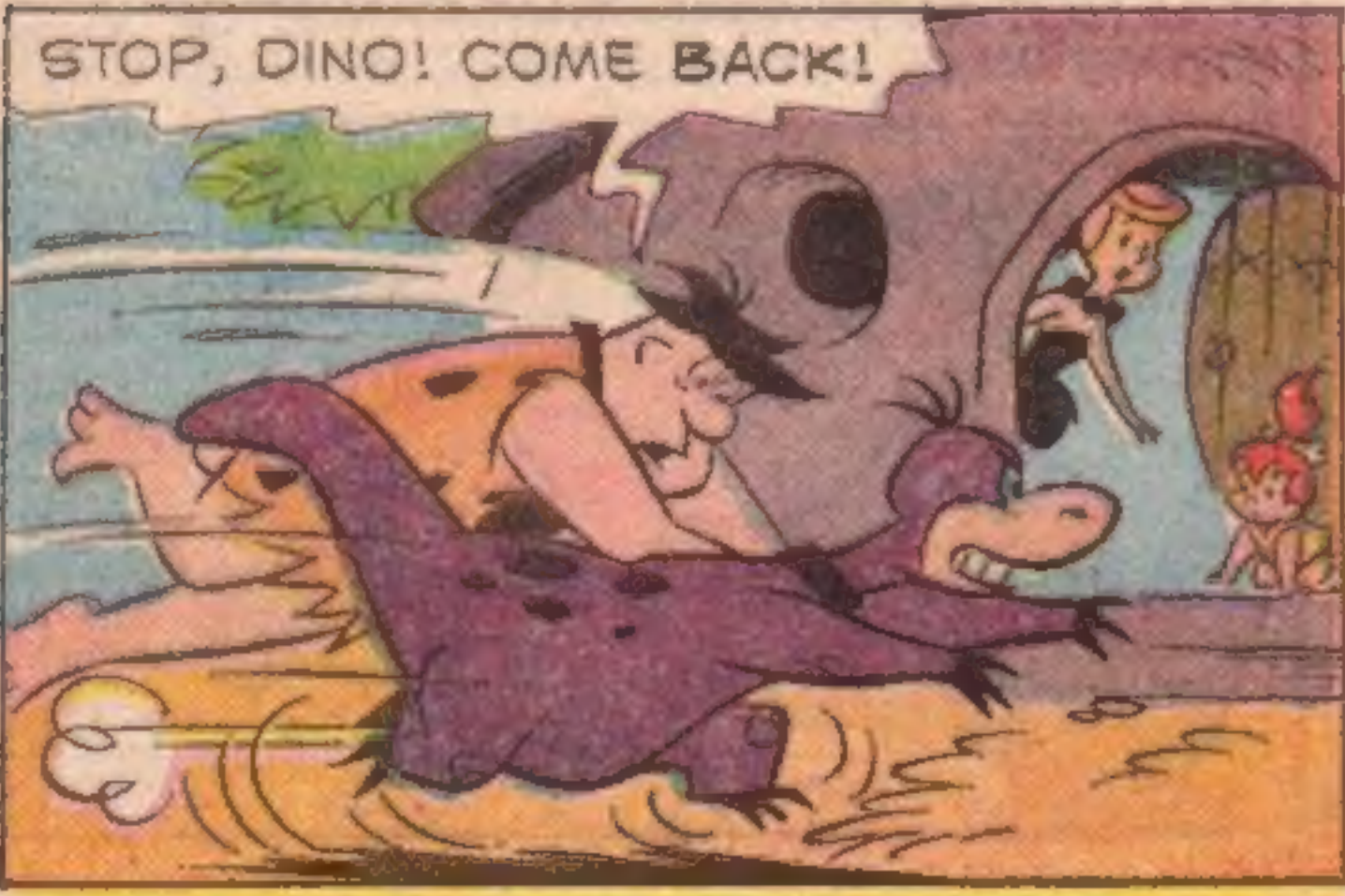
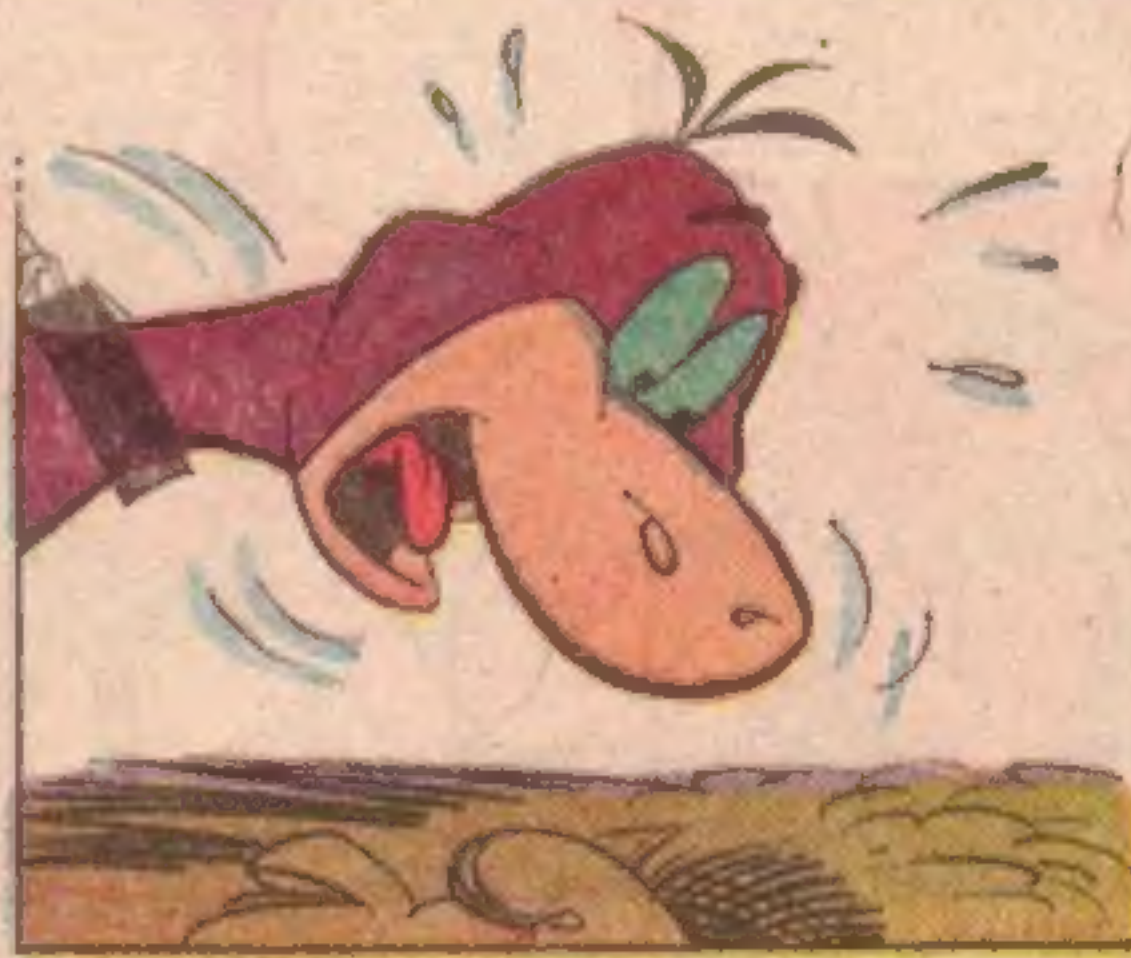
WHO
ARE
YOU?

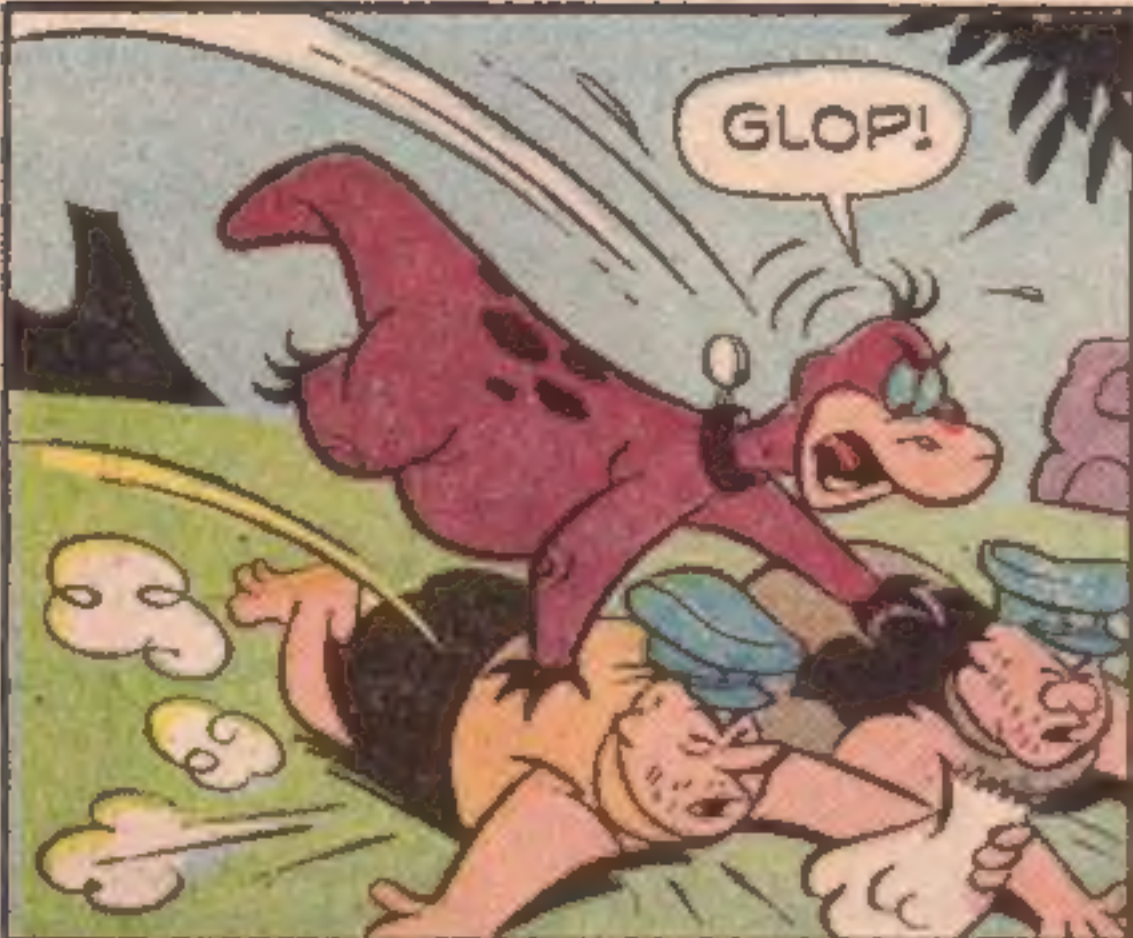
DOGGIESAURUS-HOUSE
INSPECTORS! WE'D LIKE
TO TAKE A LOOK
AT YOURS,
PLEASE!

COME ON OUT, DINO! THE
NICE MEN WANT TO
INSPECT YOUR HOUSE!

YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP! YIPP!

MY! MY! YOU SHOULD DO
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT
FIERCE DOGGIESAURUS!



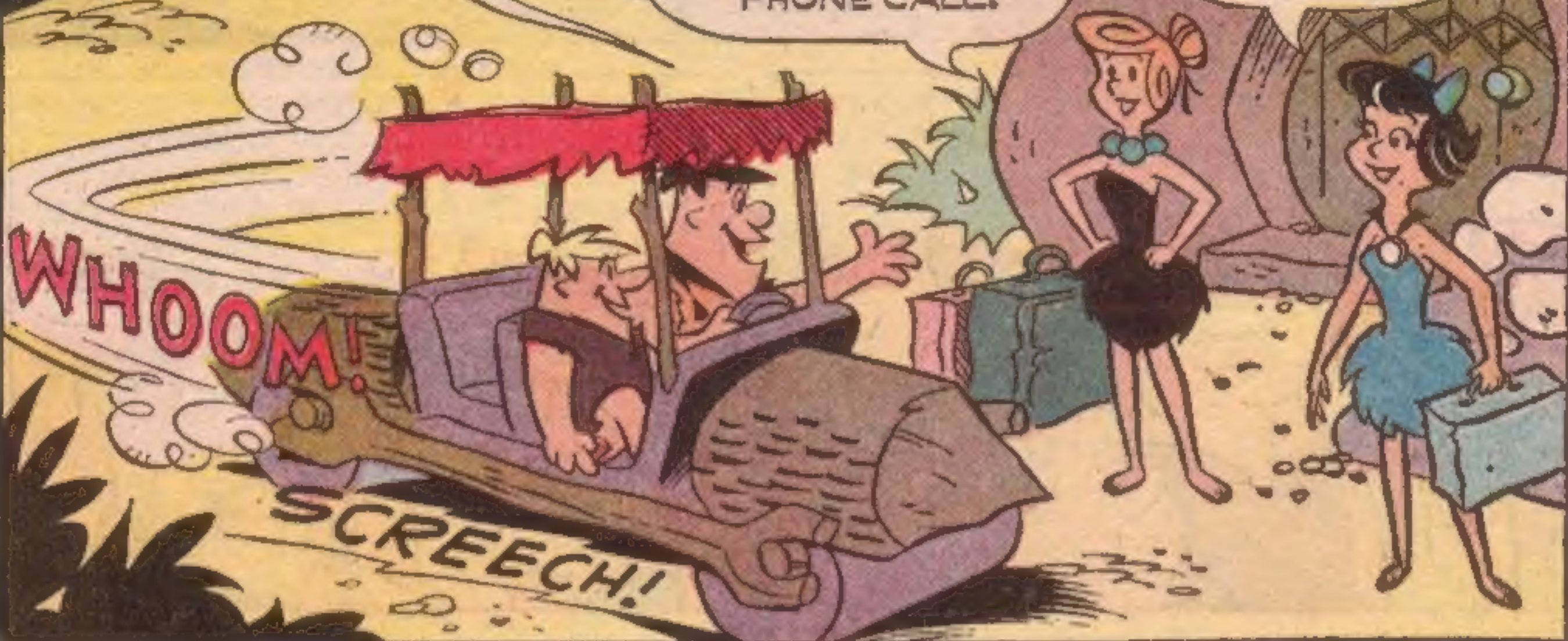


GHOSTLY GUESTS

YIPPEE! ARE YOU ALL SET, GIRLS?

SURE! WE PACKED JUST AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR PHONE CALL!

NOW, WHAT'S THIS BIG SURPRISE?



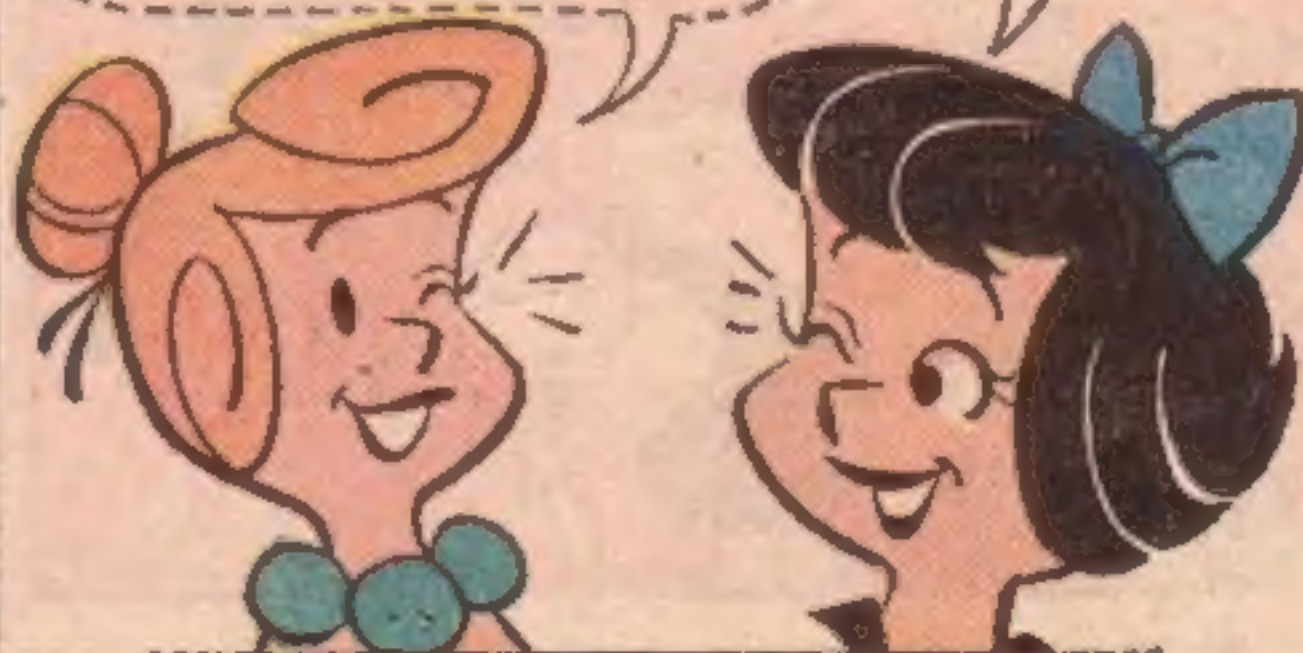
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS!

RIGHT! THIS WILL BE A WEEKEND YOU WON'T FORGET!



PST! THEY'RE TAKING US TO GURGLING SPRINGS RESORT, LIKE THEY'VE BEEN PROMISING!

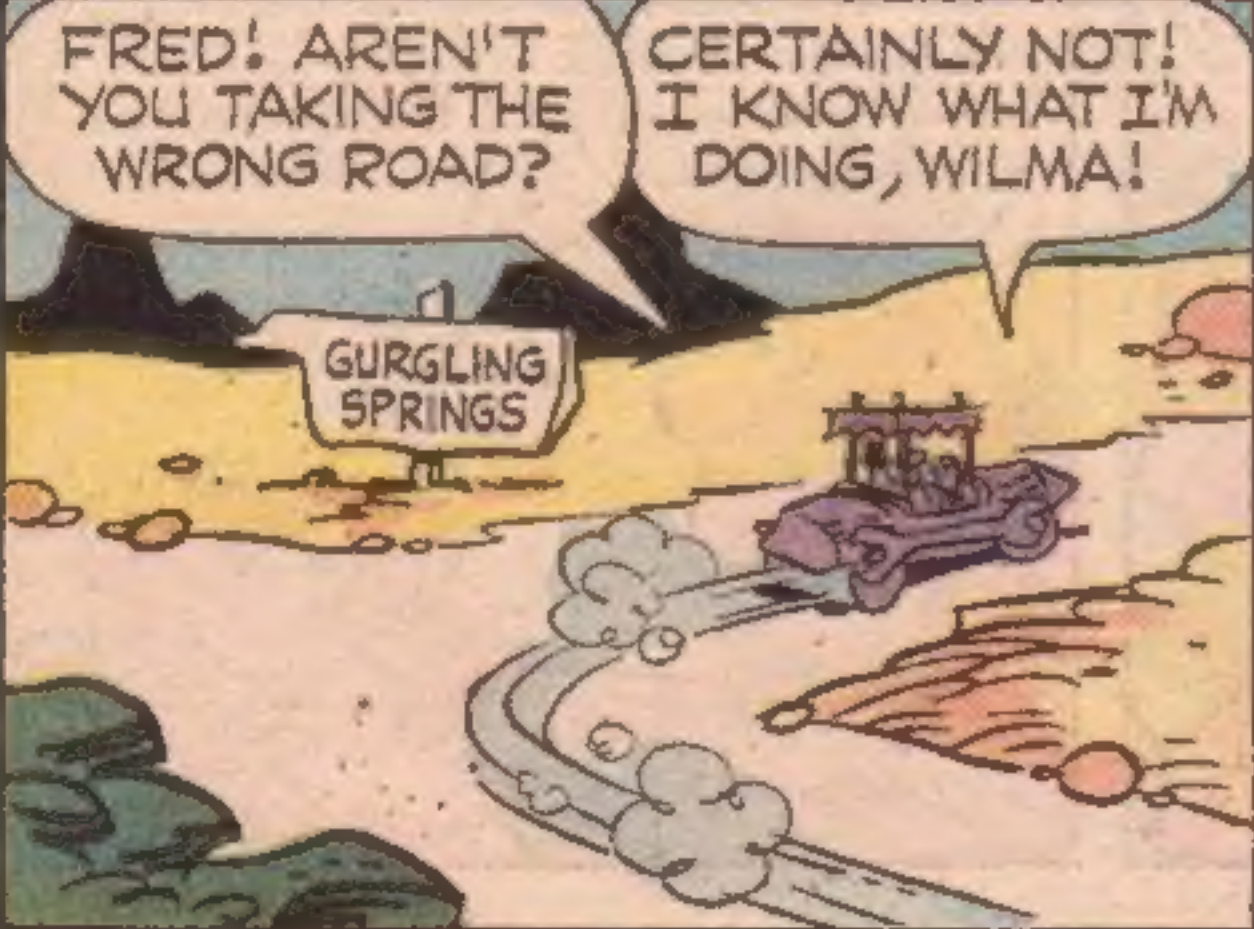
WE MUSTN'T LET ON WE KNOW!



FRED! AREN'T YOU TAKING THE WRONG ROAD?

CERTAINLY NOT! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, WILMA!

GURGLING SPRINGS



THERE'S NOTHING UP HERE BUT LONESOME ROCK!

YOU'RE WRONG! THAT'S WHERE THE SURPRISE COMES IN!



ONE
HOUR
LATER...

THIS IS IT! OUR NEW WEEKEND
HOME AWAY FROM HOME!

NEW? WHY IT
LOOKS POSITIVELY
SPOOKY!

FOR
SALE
FURNISHED

IT IS A LITTLE ANTIQUE-LOOKING ON
THE *OUTSIDE*, BUT THE AGENT ASSURED
US IT'S COMPLETELY FURNISHED ON
THE *INSIDE*!

YOU MEAN,
YOU BOUGHT
IT SIGHT
UNSEEN?

HOW COULD WE LOSE?
THE DOWN PAYMENT
WAS LESS THAN IT
WOULD COST US FOR
A WEEKEND AT
GURLING SPRINGS!

BESIDES, THE
AGENT COULDN'T
GET THE DOOR
OPEN! YUK! YUK!

SO I BROUGHT THIS
WRECKING BAR.
LET'S GO IN AND
TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

SEE? IT'S
NOT SO BAD.

UGH! LOOK AT THIS
OLD DUSTY COUCH!

WHAP!

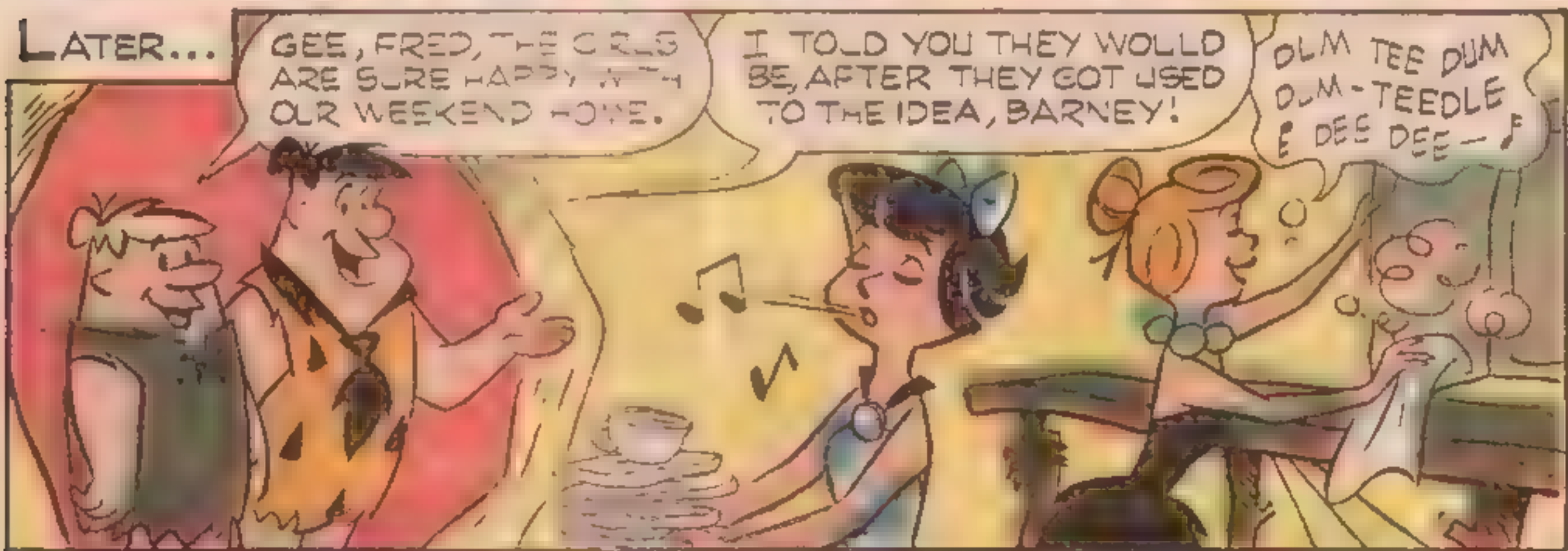
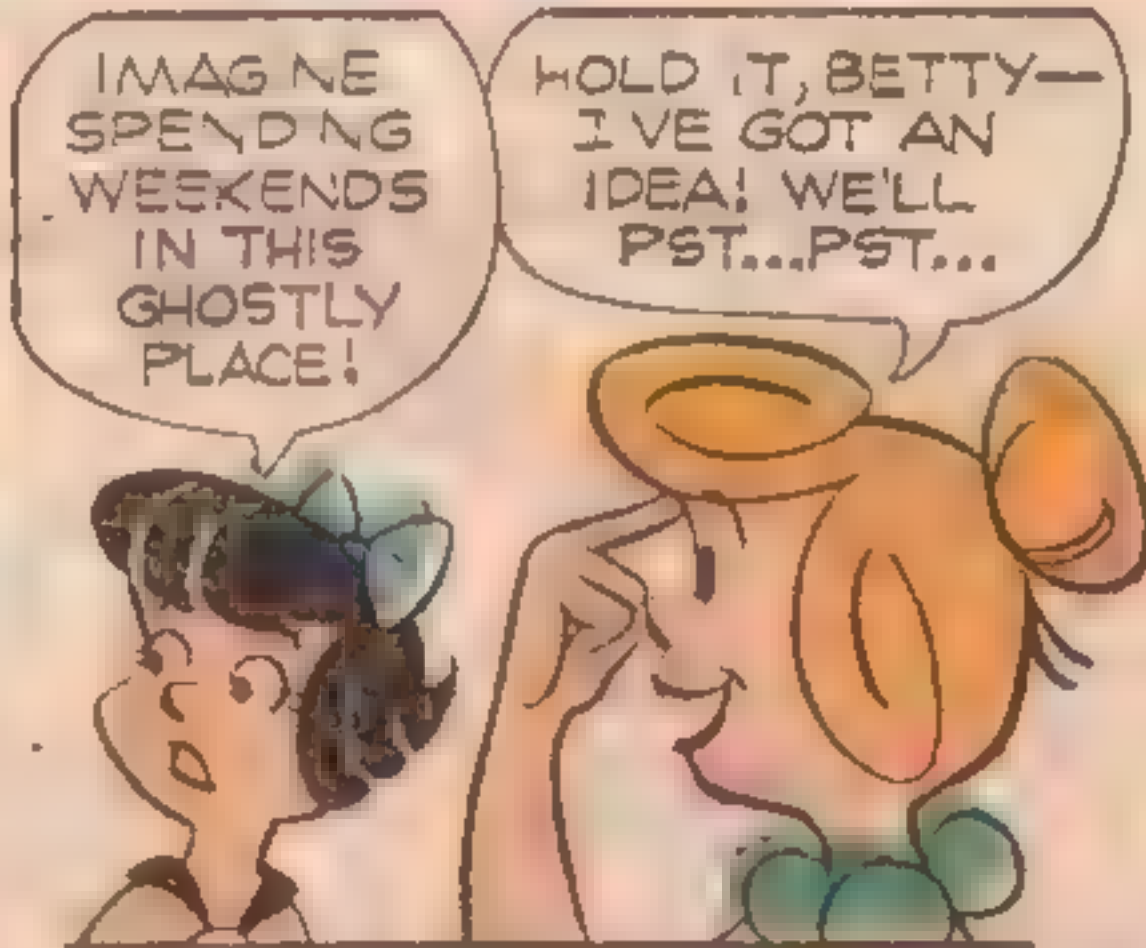
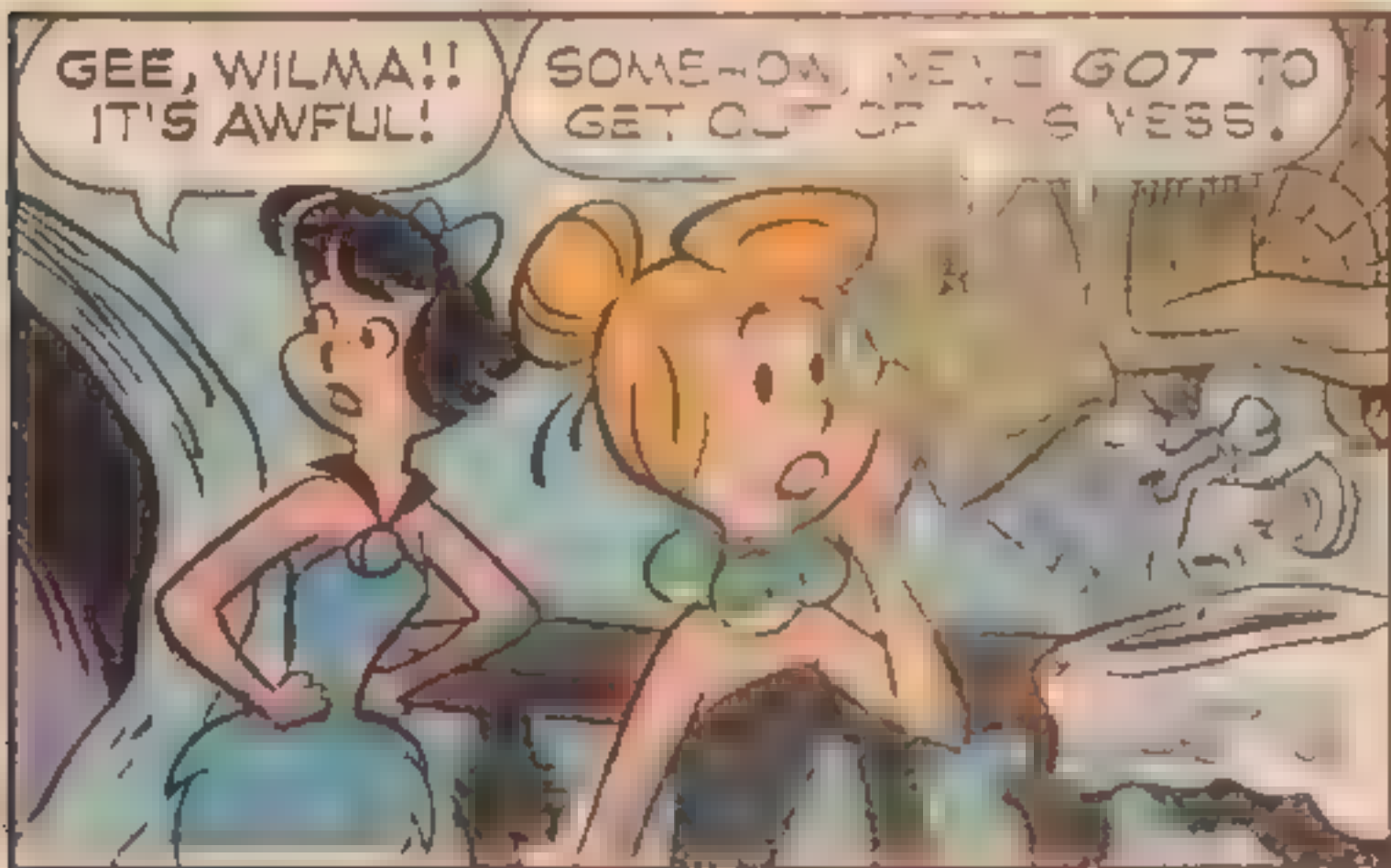
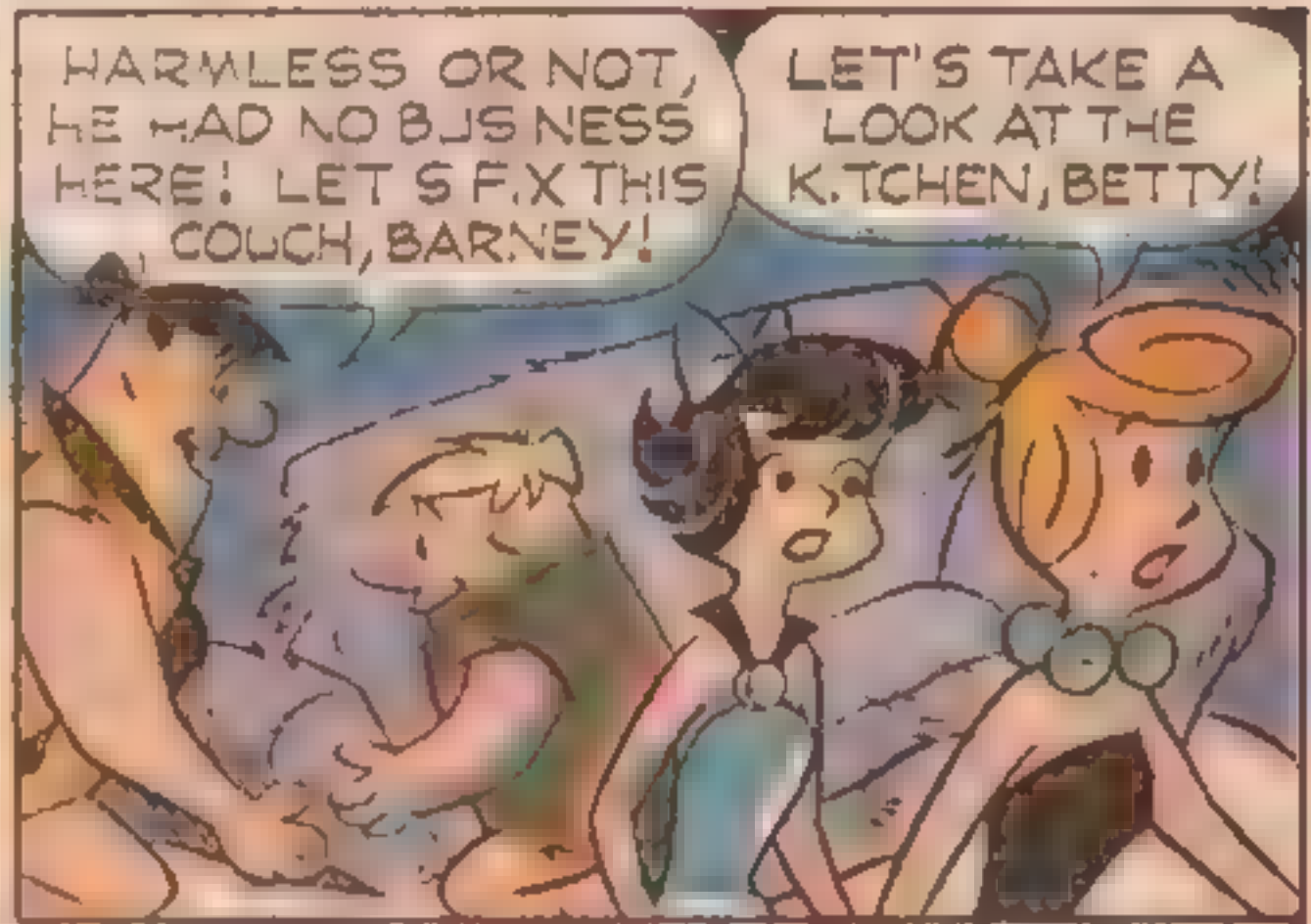
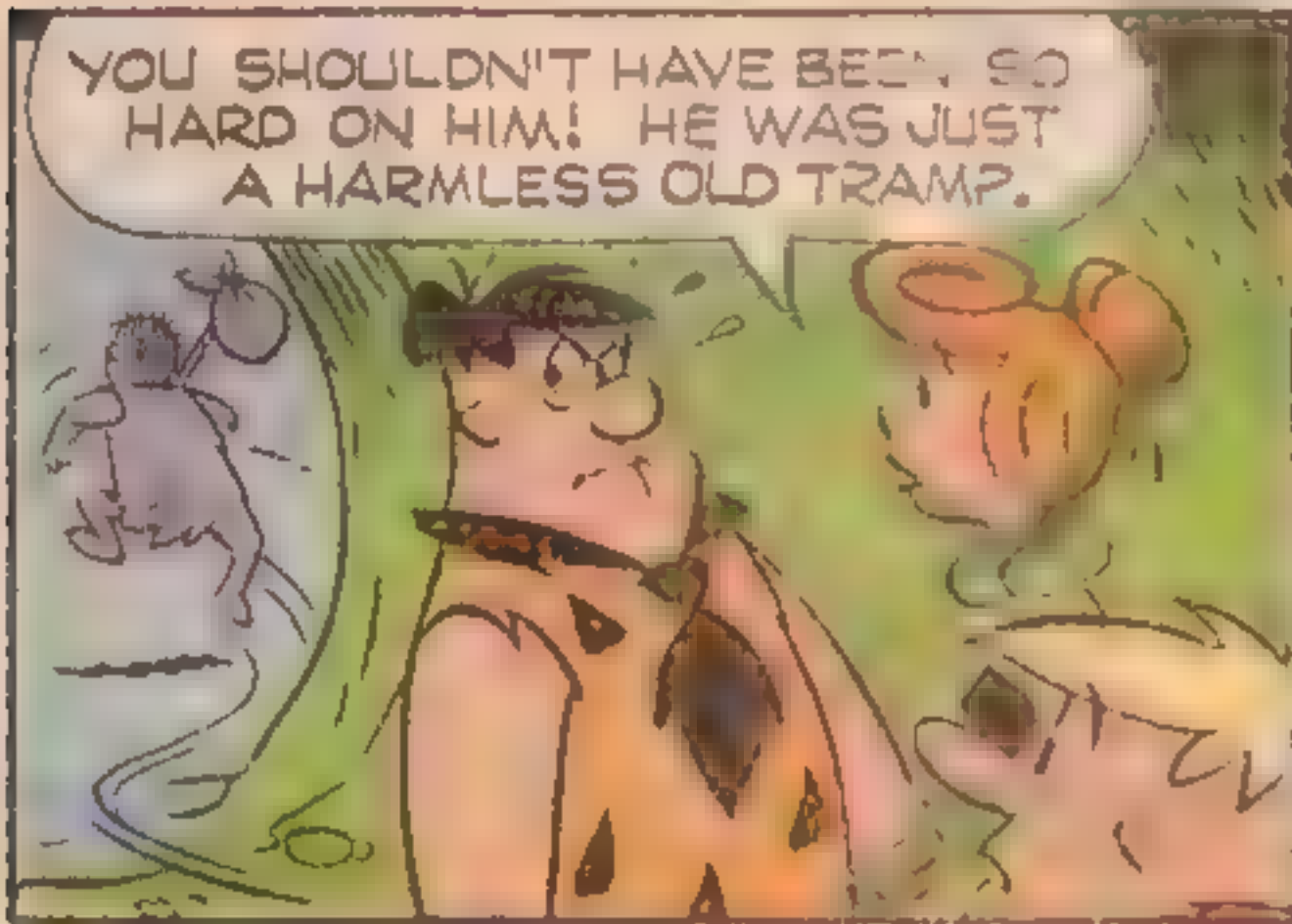
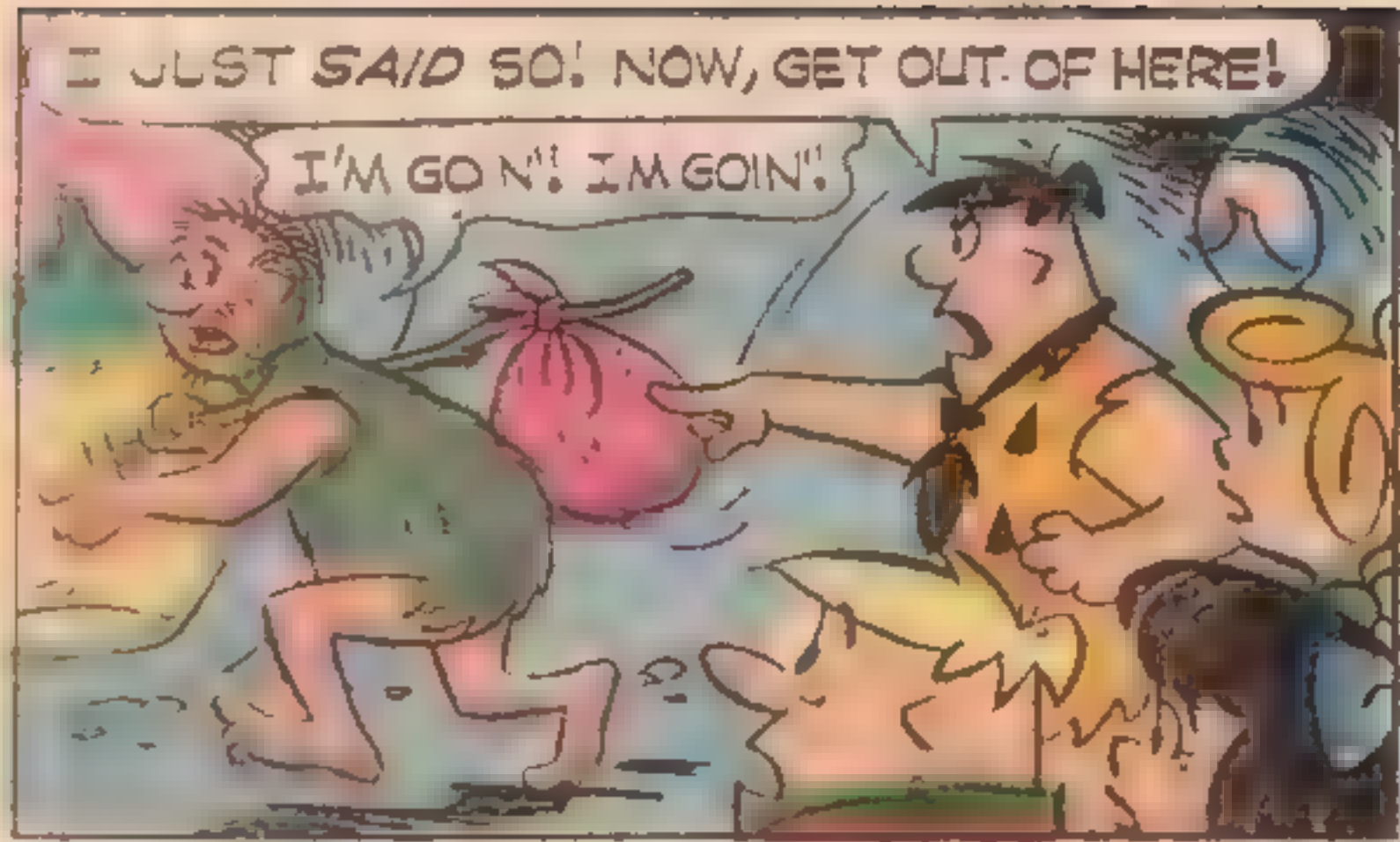
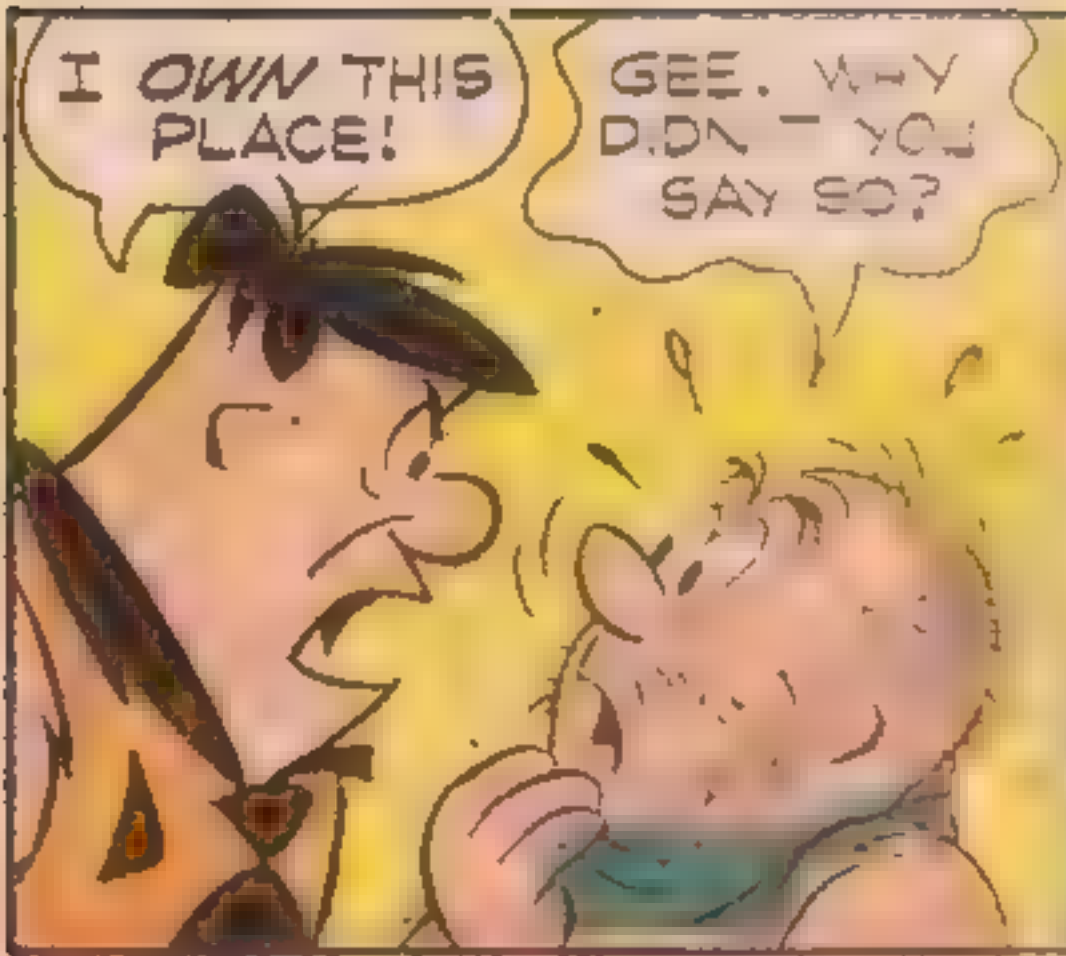
Achoo!

NOW, CUT
THAT OUT!!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN HERE?

I MIGHT
ASK THE
SAME THING
OF YOU,
FATSO,

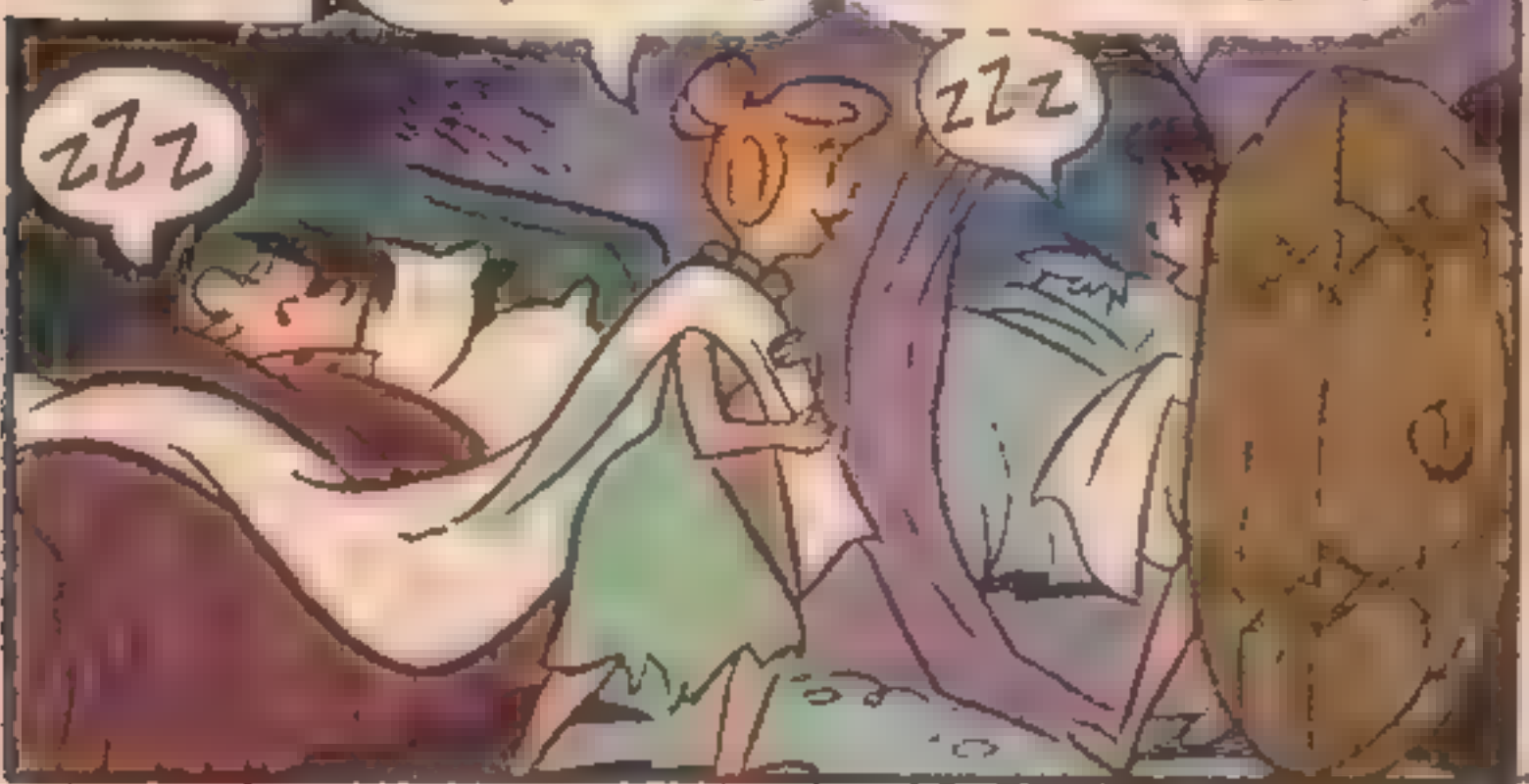
CRASH!



THAT NIGHT...

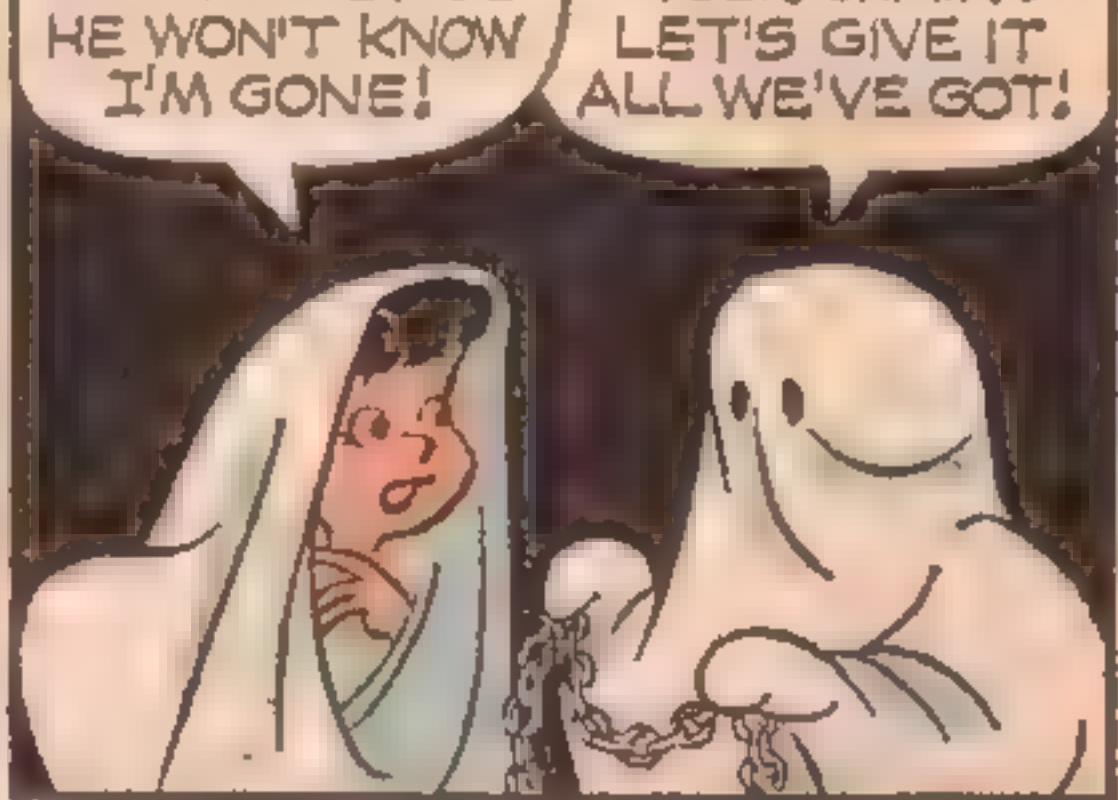
PST... ALL SET, BETTY?

YES! BARNEY'S SOUND ASLEEP!



I ROLLED UP A BLANKET SO HE WON'T KNOW I'M GONE!

ME, TOO! HERE'S YOUR CHAIN! LET'S GIVE IT ALL WE'VE GOT!



CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!

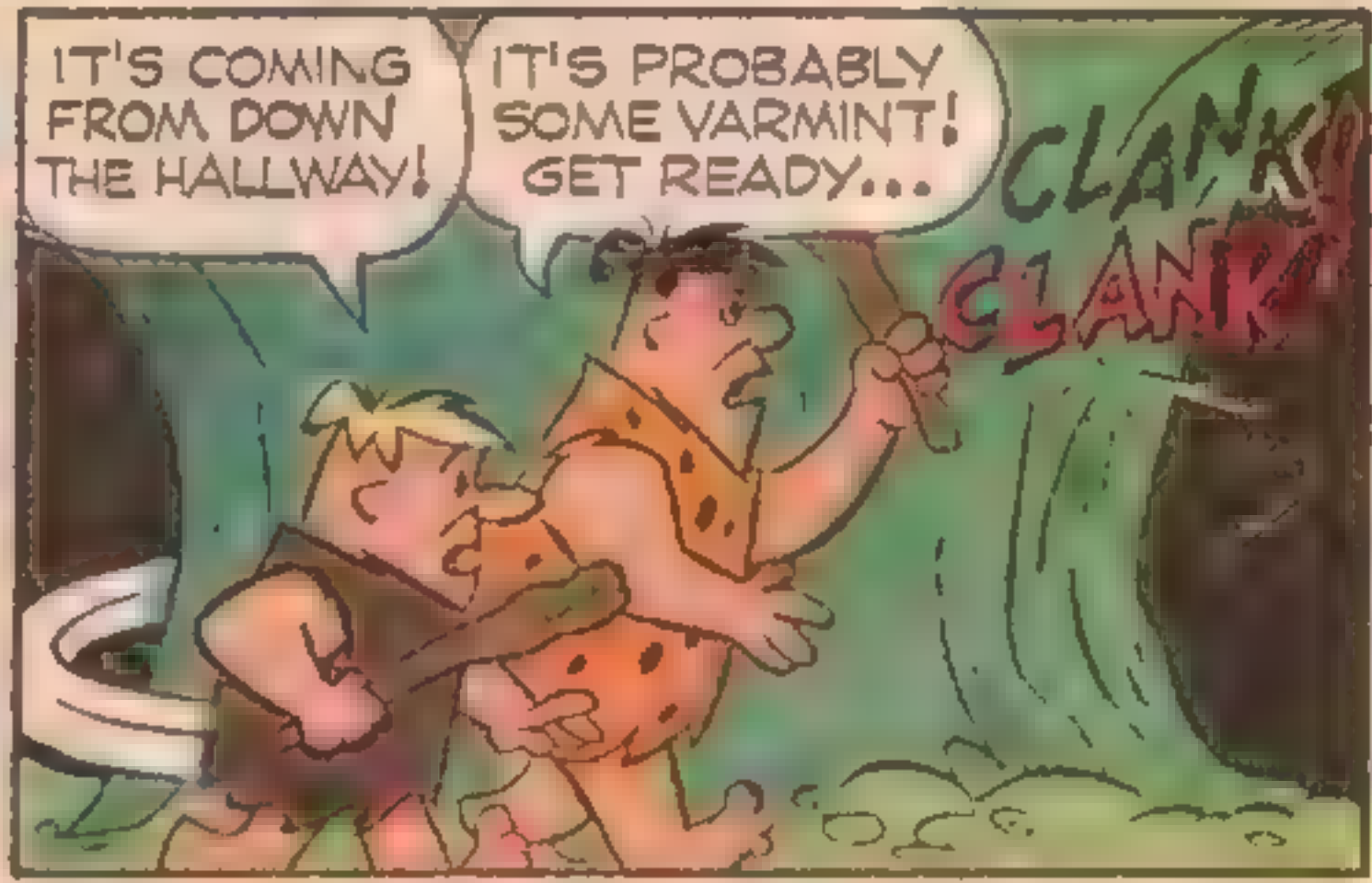
HEY, FRED! DO YOU HEAR THAT?

I SLRE DO!



IT'S COMING FROM DOWN THE HALLWAY!

IT'S PROBABLY SOME VARMIN'T! GET READY...



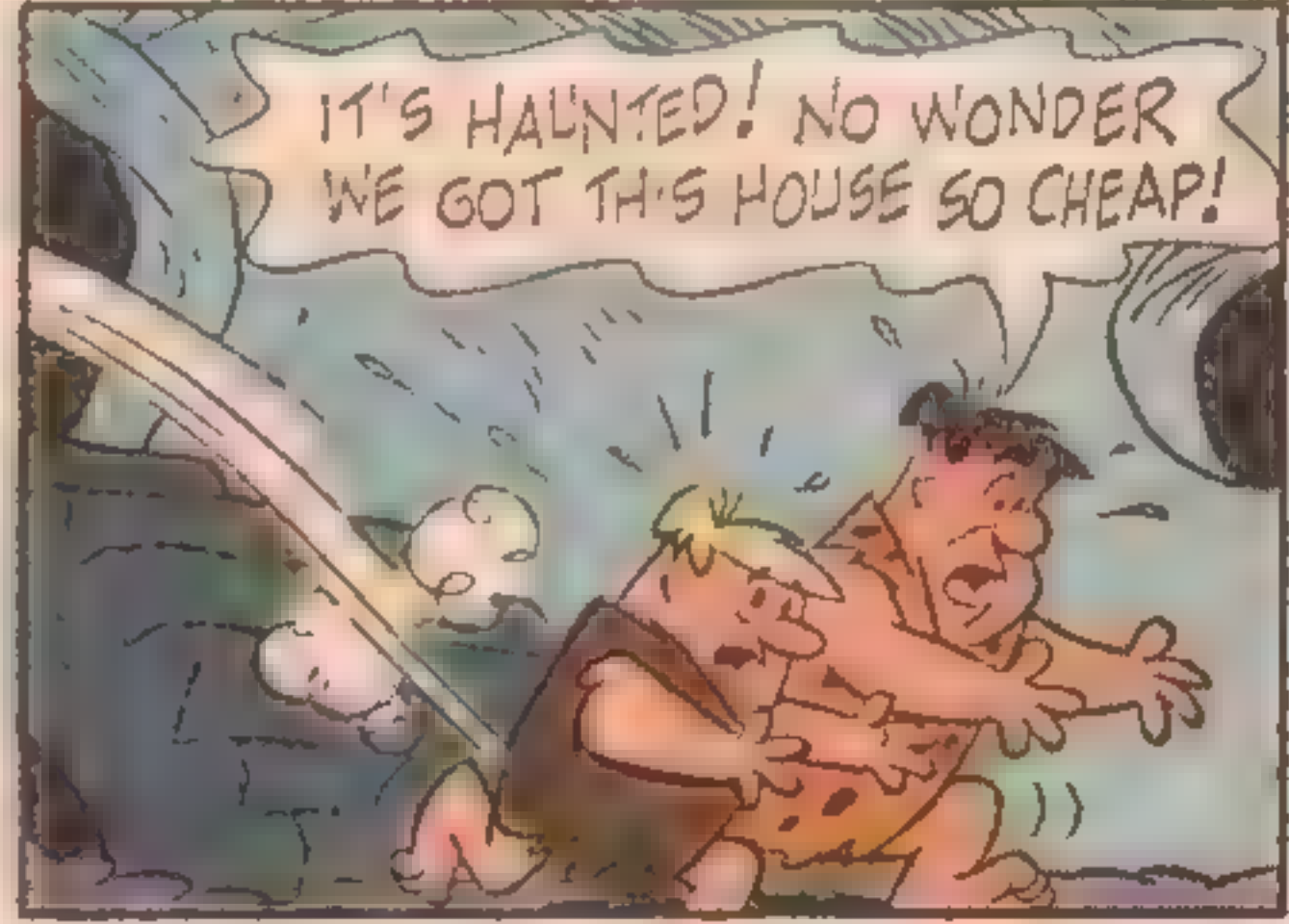
EEEEIIIIIOOWWW!

EEOW!

GHOSTS!

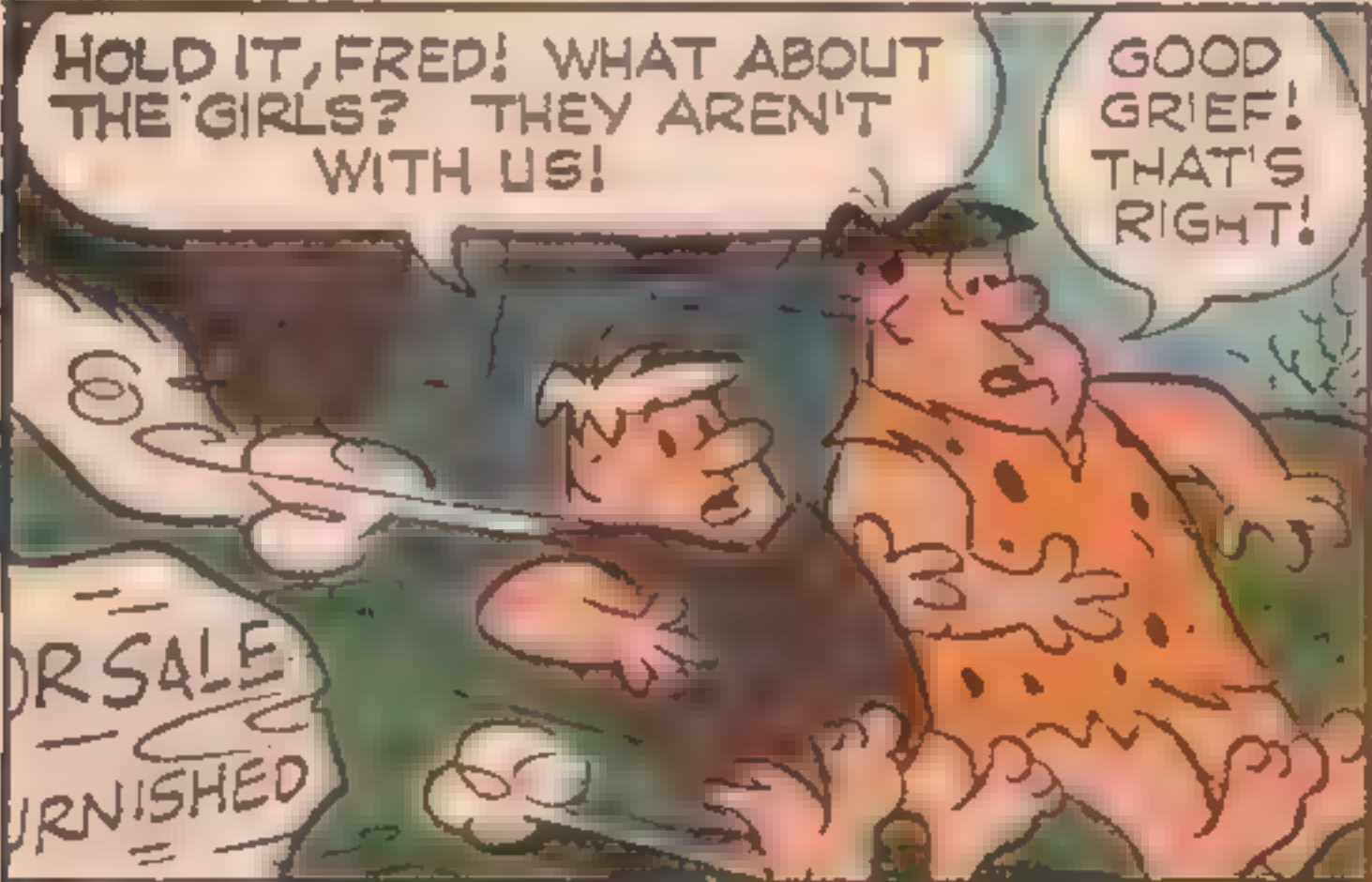


IT'S HAUNTED! NO WONDER WE GOT THIS HOUSE SO CHEAP!



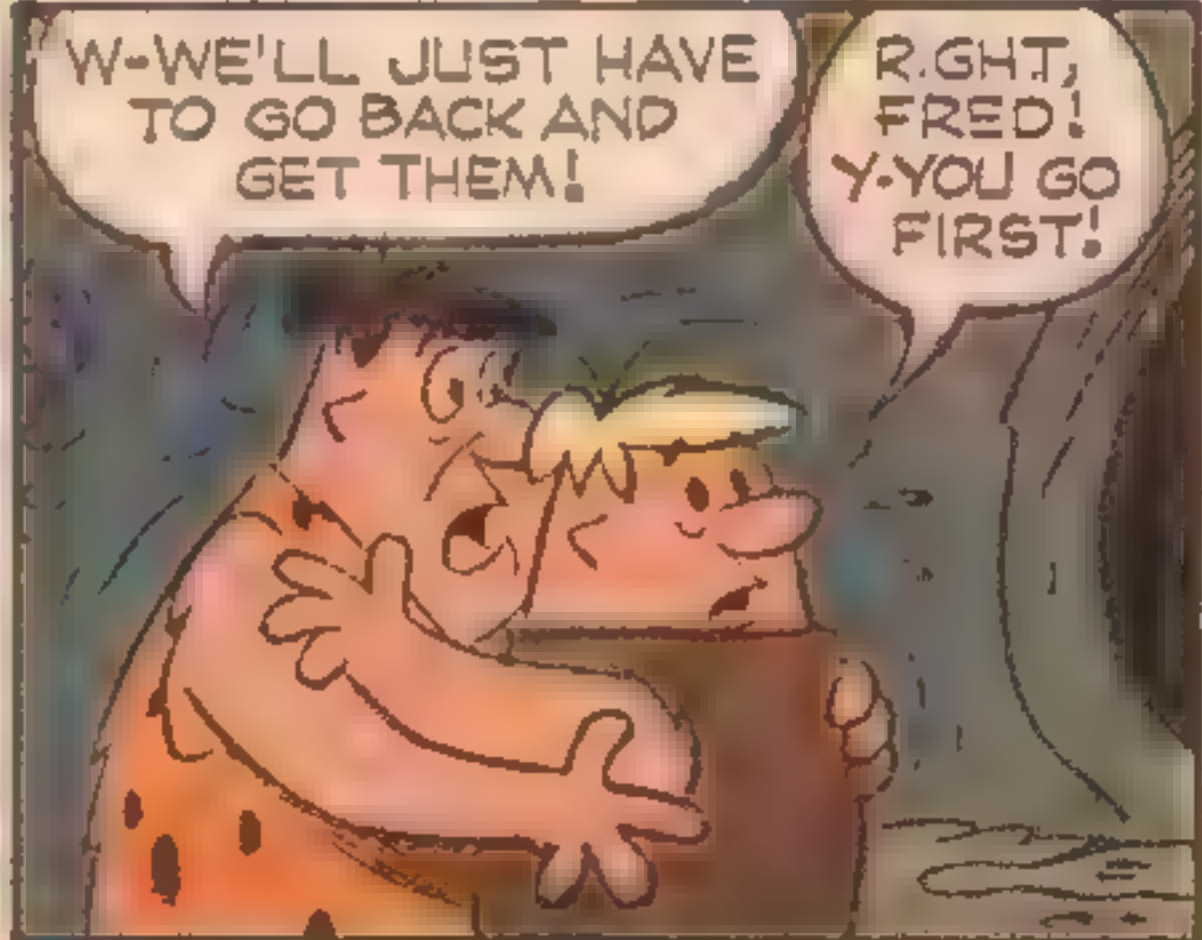
HOLD IT, FRED! WHAT ABOUT THE GIRLS? THEY AREN'T WITH US!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S RIGHT!



W-WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET THEM!

R.GHT, FRED! Y-YOU GO FIRST!



NOW LET'S GET PACKED SO WE'LL
BE READY WHEN THEY COME BACK
FOR US!

RIGHT!
TEE-HEE!

KLONK!
THUMP!

UH-OH! D-DID
YOU HEAR THAT,
BARNEY?

I S-SURE
DID...WE'D
BETTER
FREEZE
TILL THEY
GO AWAY!

ALL PACKED,
WILMA, BUT
STILL NO
BOYS!

I GUESS THOSE TWO ARE
MORE CHICKEN THAN WE
FIGURED!

HA! HA! SOONER OR LATER
THEY'LL GET UP ENOUGH
COURAGE TO RESCUE US FROM
THE GHOSTS!

NOW I GET THE PICTURE! I DON'T
KNOW HOW THEY MANAGED IT, BUT
THE GIRLS WERE THE "GHOSTS"!

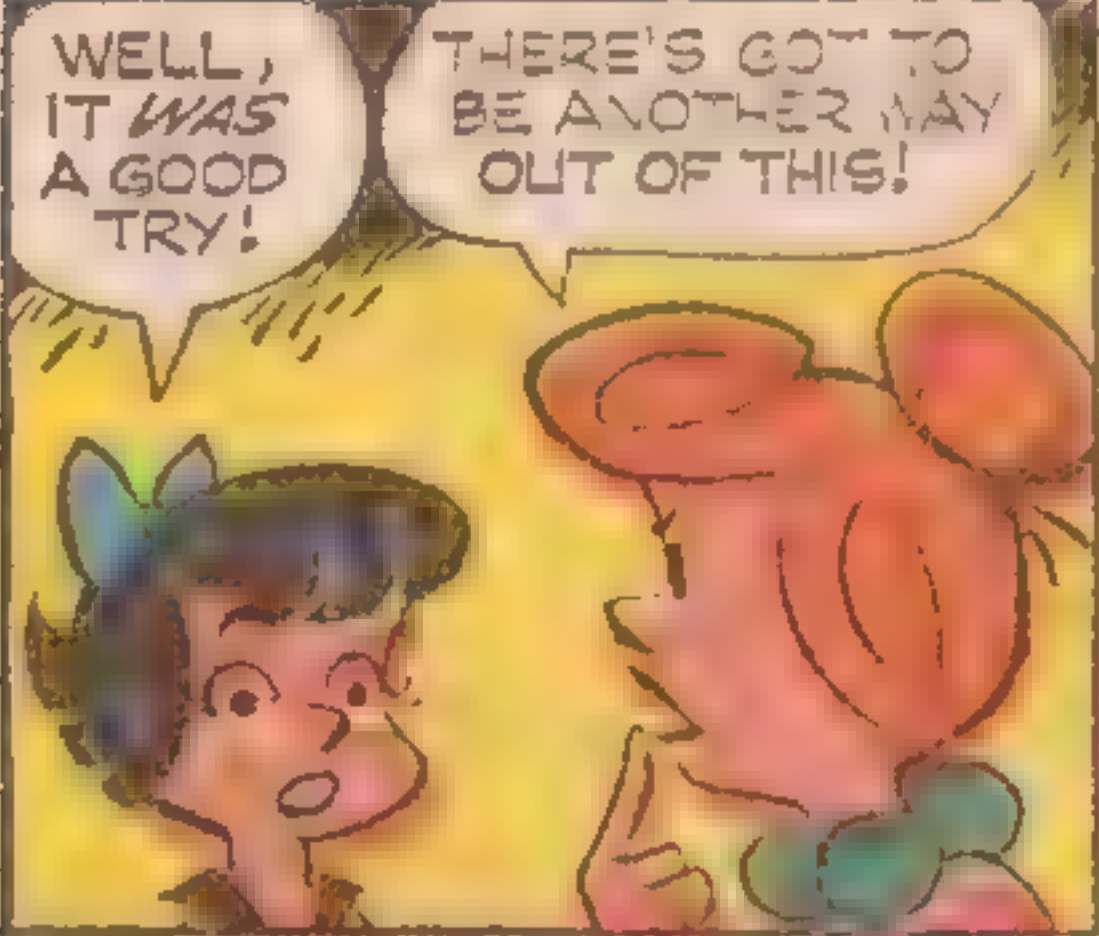
WE CAN'T LET THEM FORCE US OUT
OF OUR WEEKEND RETREAT, BARNEY!
LET'S GO BACK IN THERE LIKE NOTHING
EVER HAPPENED!

YEAH!

WHAT'S UP, GIRLS? GOING SOMEPLACE?
WHAT ABOUT THOSE GHOSTS?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRED!

GHOSTS? JUST YOUR
IMAGINATION! WE WERE
TAKING A LITTLE WALK
IN THE NIGHT AIR!

NIGHTY,
NIGHT,
ALL!



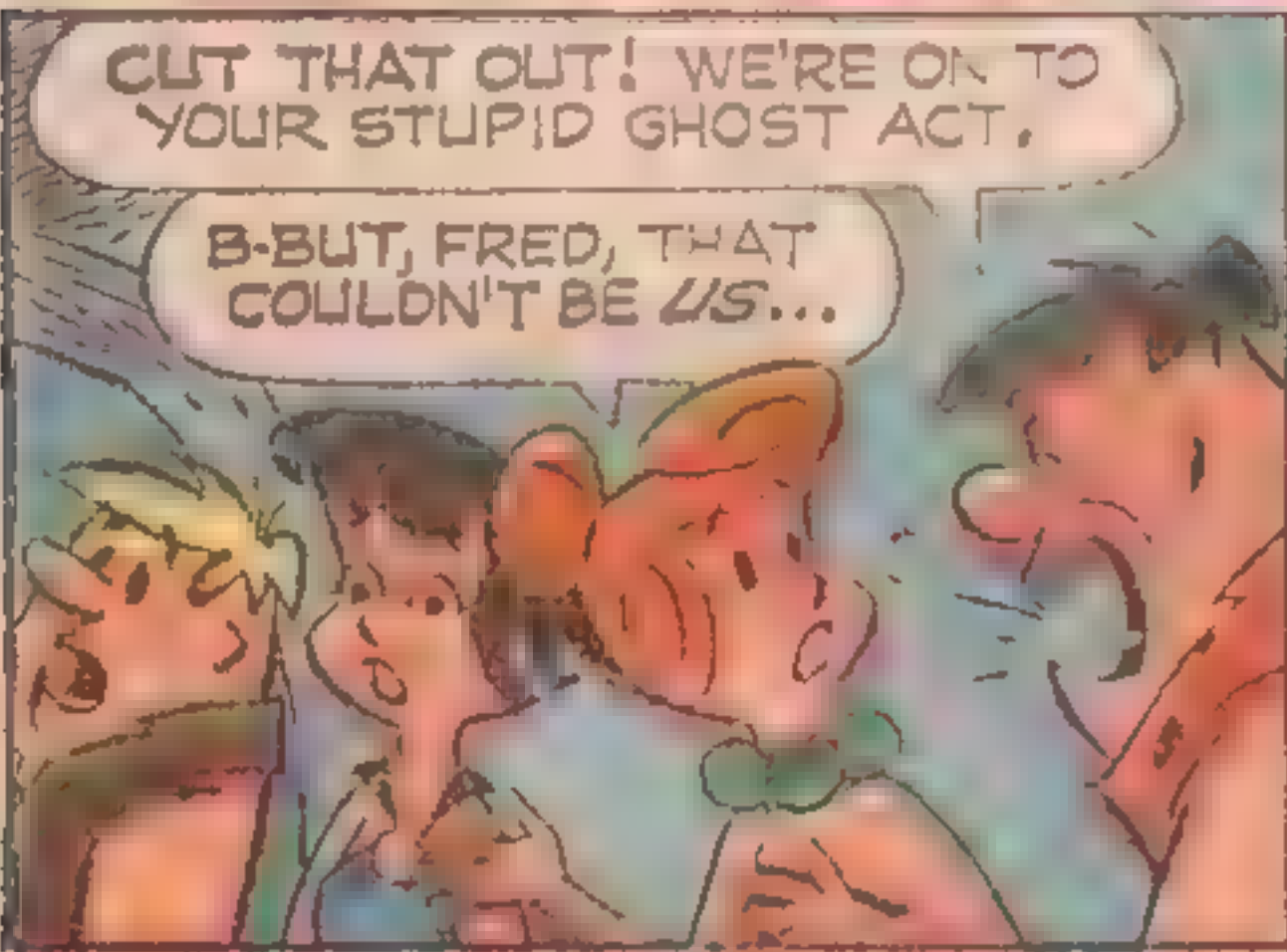
WELL, IT WAS A GOOD TRY!

THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY OUT OF THIS!



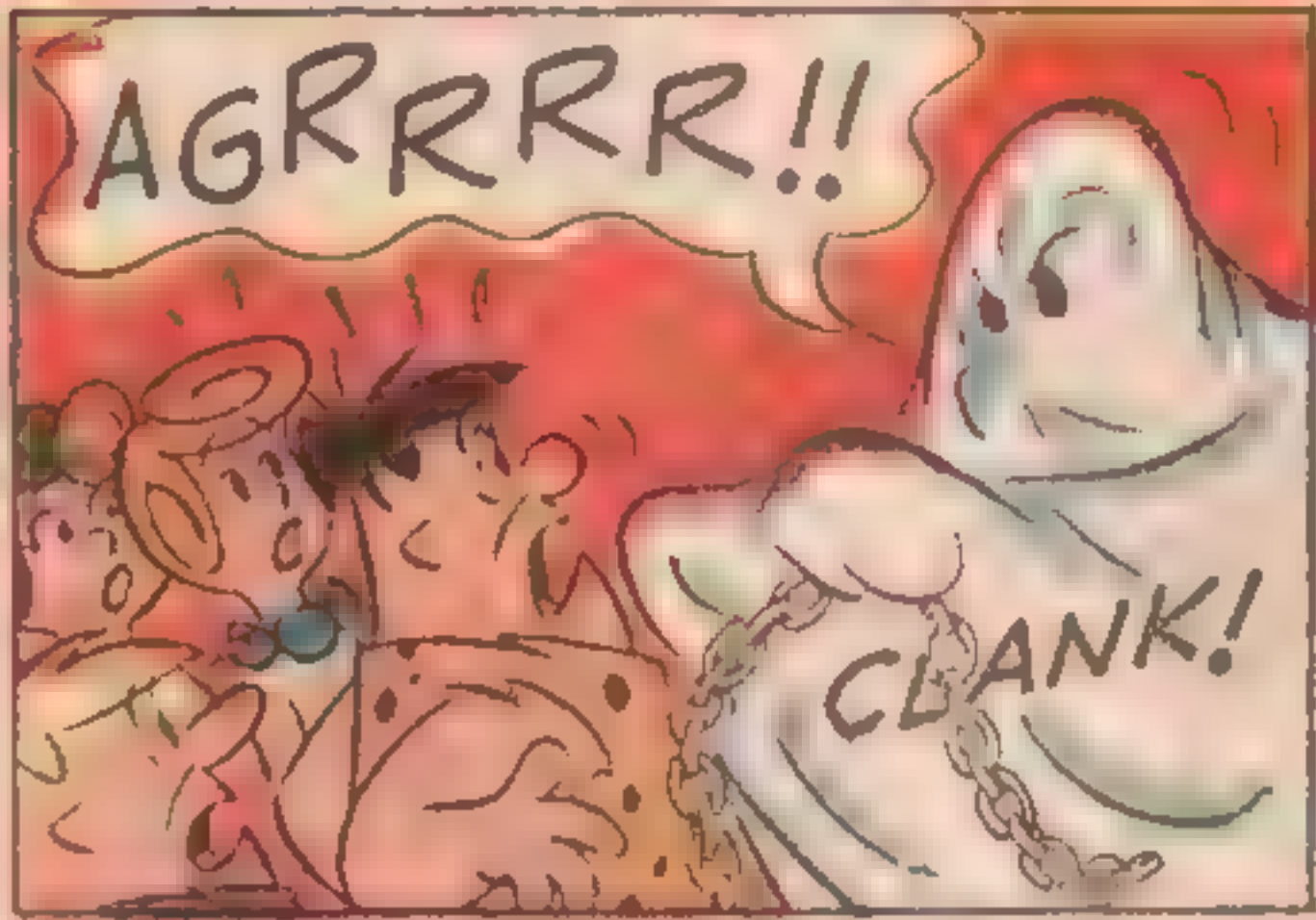
EEEEEEEEEOOWW!!

WHAT'S THAT?



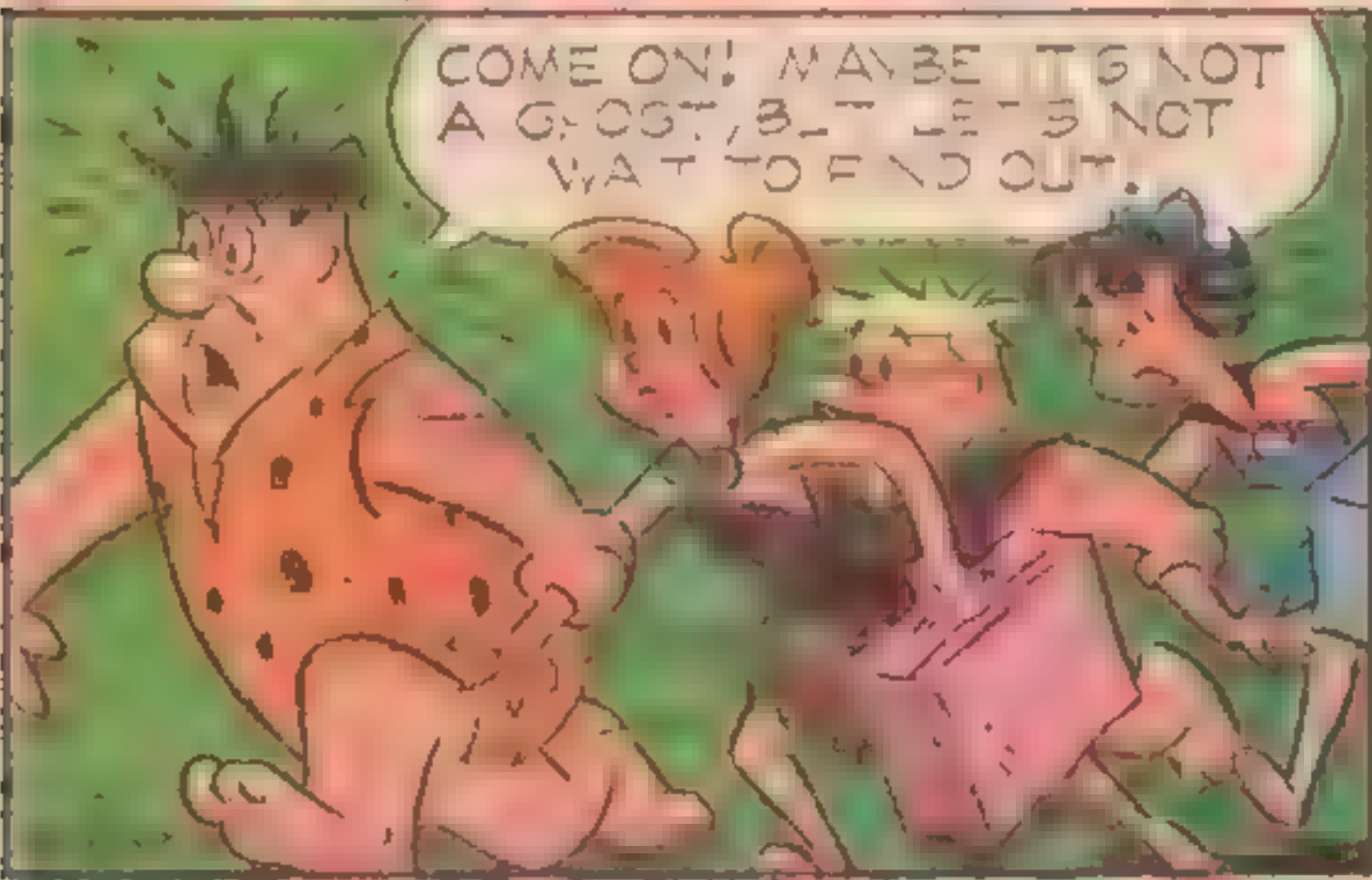
CUT THAT OUT! WE'RE ON TO YOUR STUPID GHOST ACT.

B-BUT, FRED, THAT COULDN'T BE US...



AGRRRR!!

CLANK!



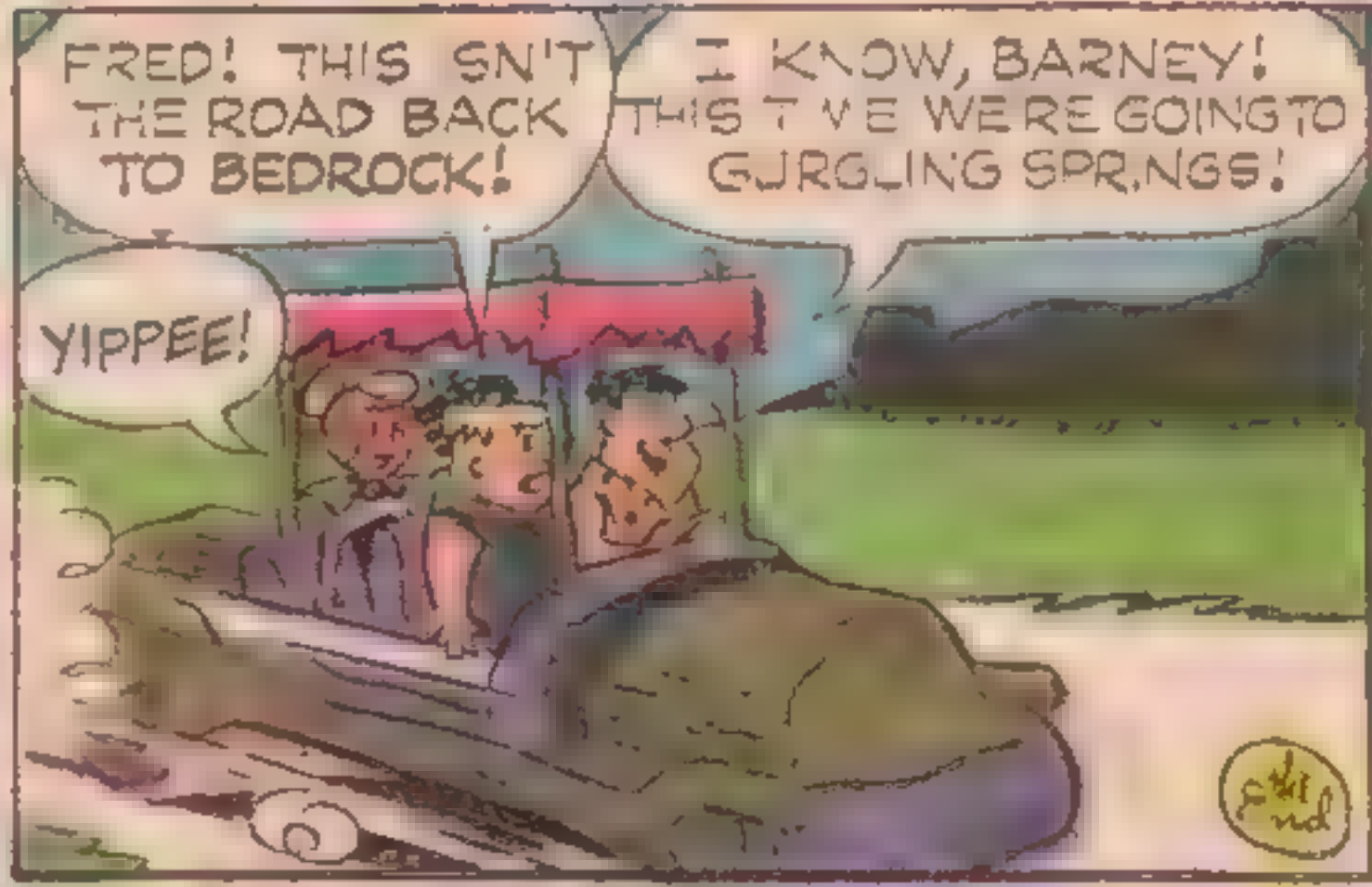
COME ON! MAYBE IT'S NOT A GHOST, BUT LET'S NOT WAIT TO FIND OUT.



HEH-HEH... THAT SHOULD TEACH FATSO HE CAN'T EVICT SOMEBODY WITHOUT GIVING THIRTY DAYS NOTICE!



HEH-HEH! TOO BAD THE LADIES GOOFED UP THEIR GHOST ACT!



FRED! THIS SN'T THE ROAD BACK TO BEDROCK!

I KNOW, BARNEY! THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO GURGling SPRINGS!

YIPPEE!

This year, look what you get
with your Banana Splits
on NBC-TV!

Be sure to see them all, along with the nutty
fun of the Banana Splits Adventure Hour,
back for a second fra-a-a-ntic year!



SATURDAY MORNING THE PLACE TO BE IS NBC!



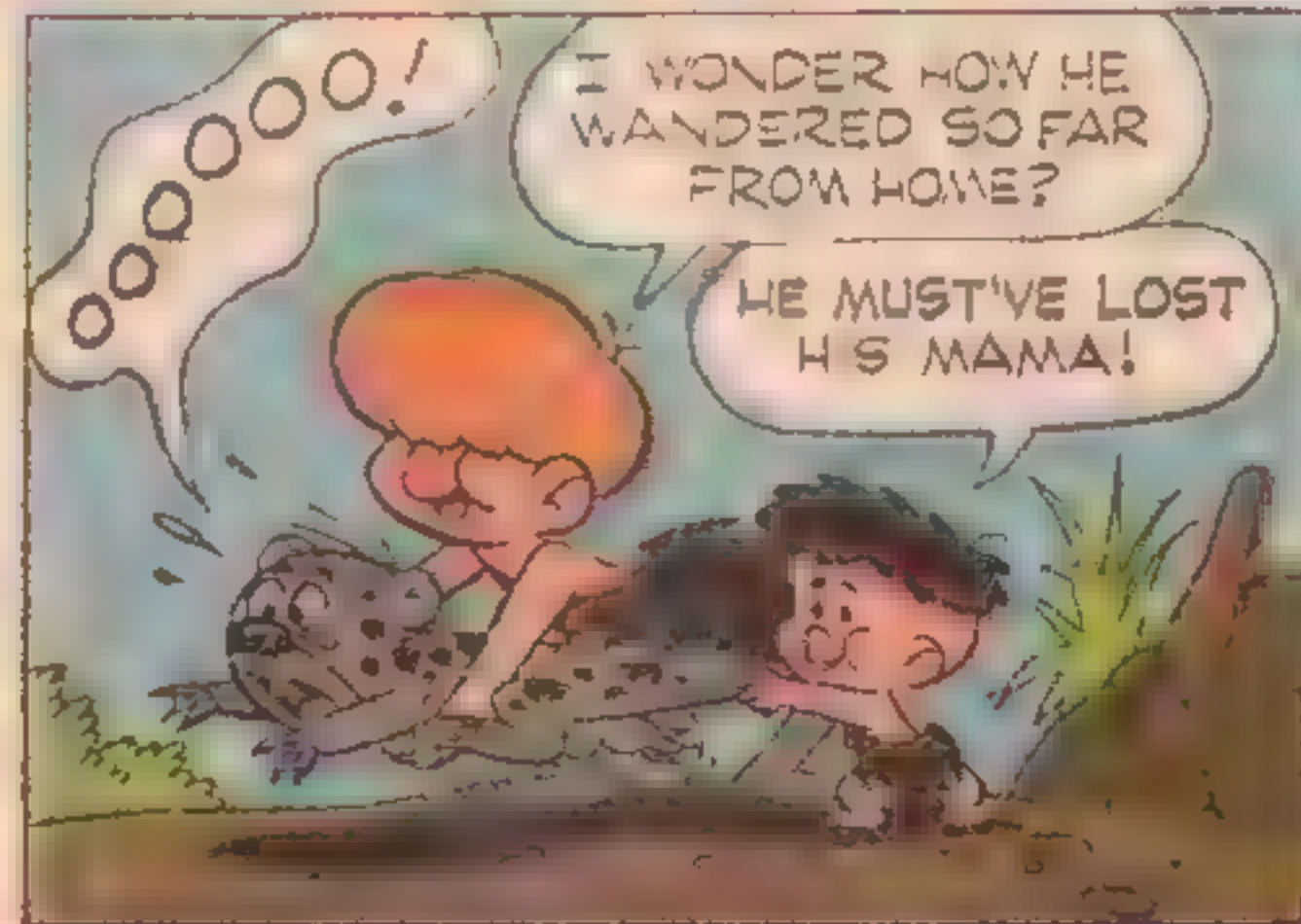
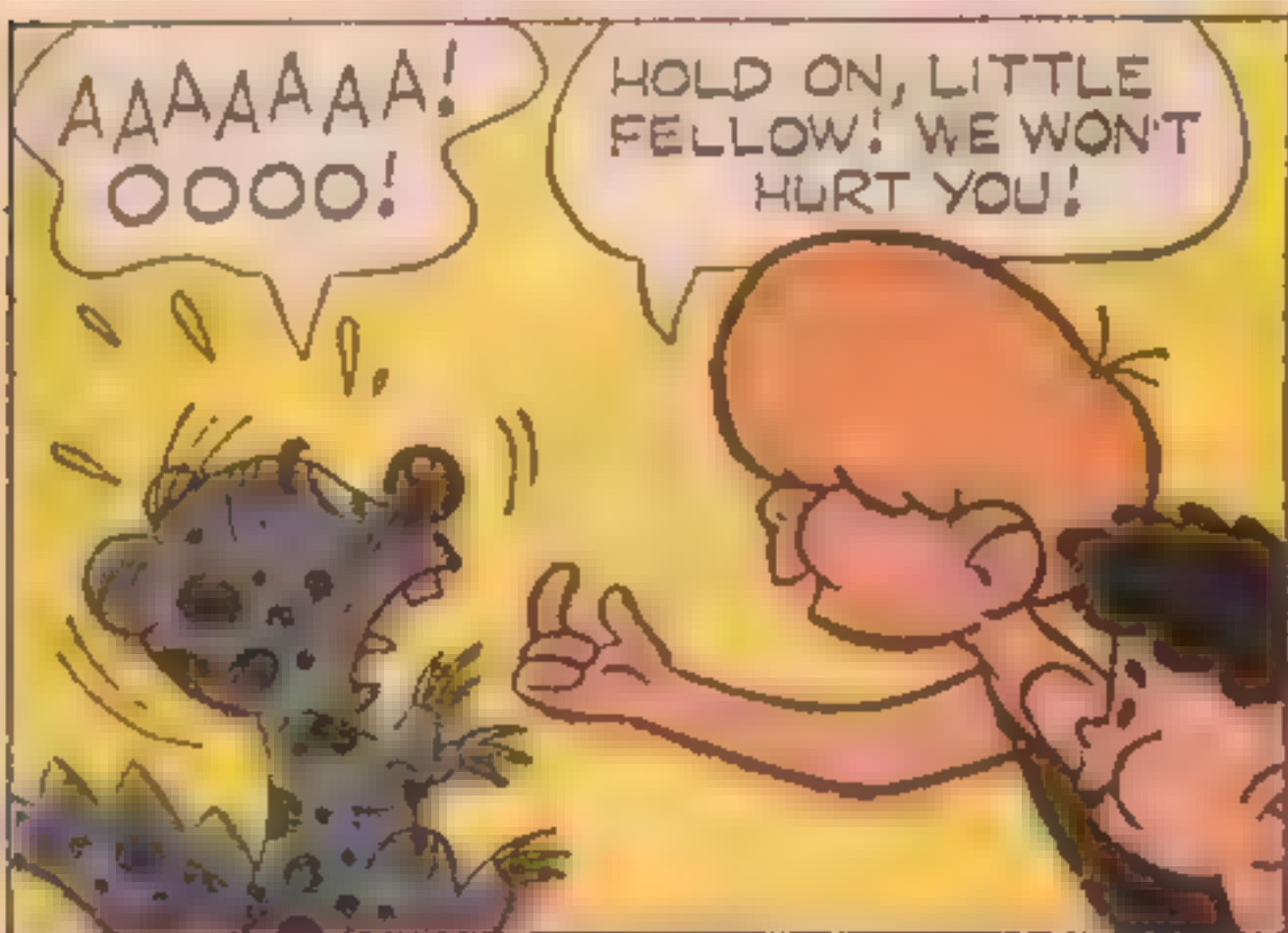
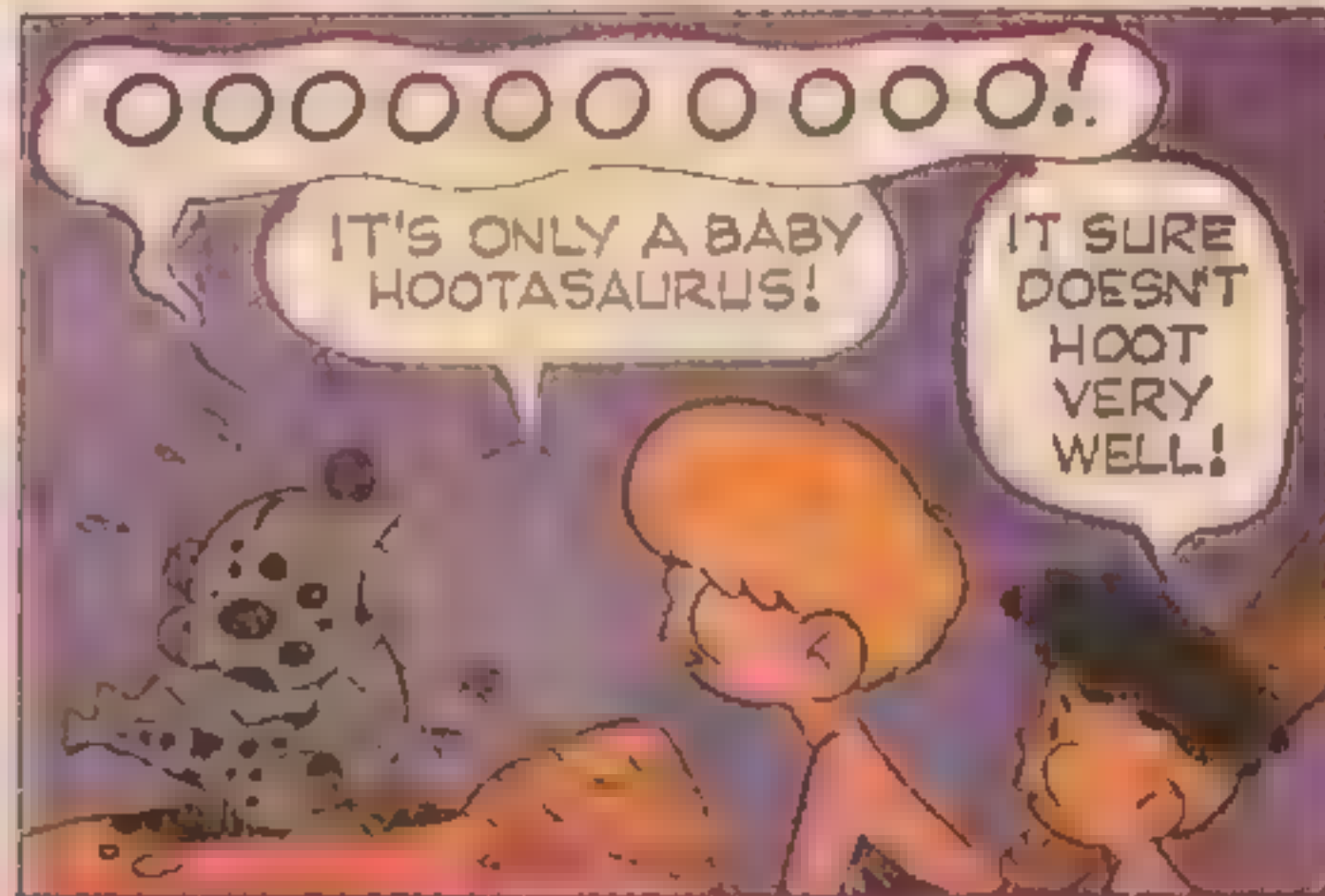
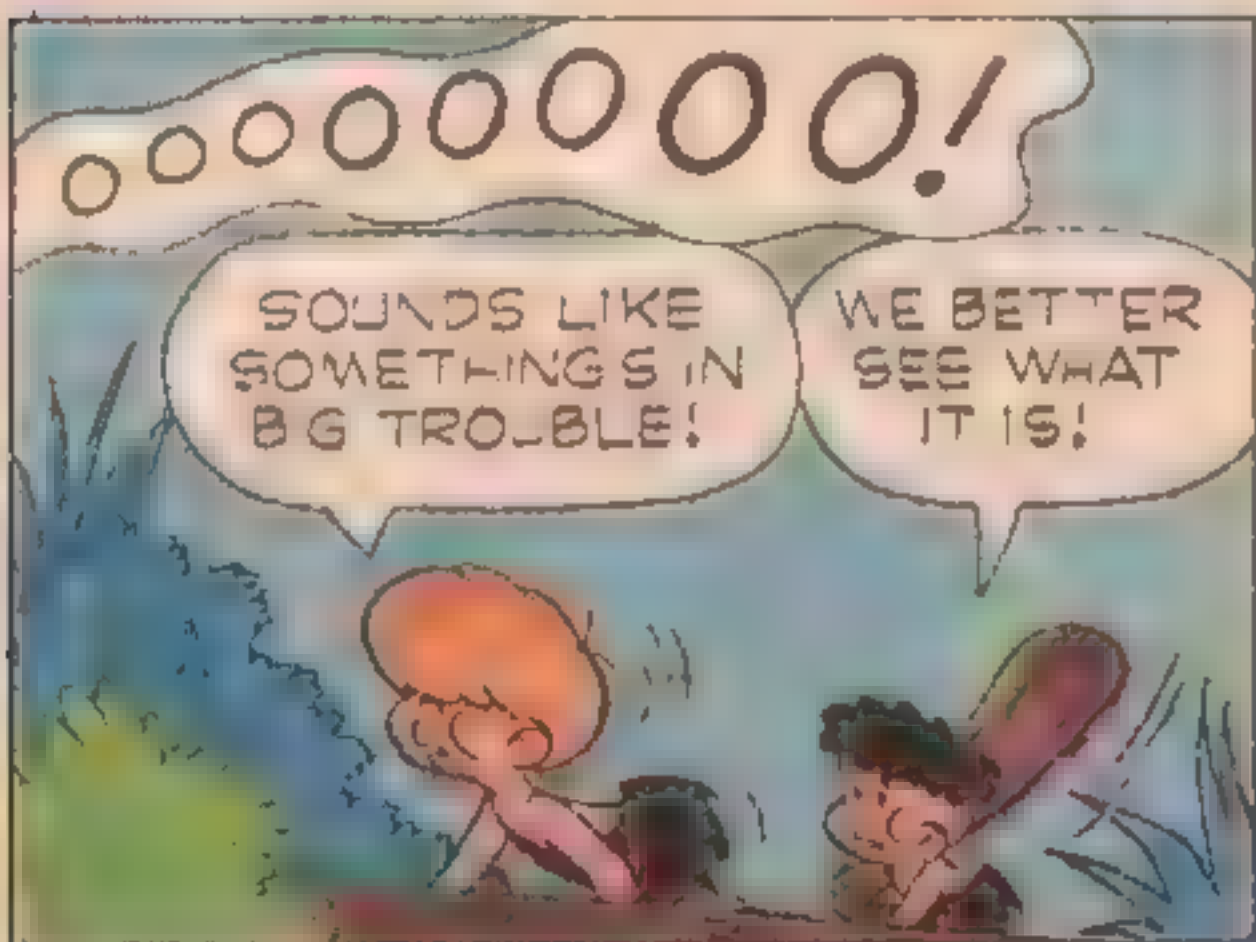
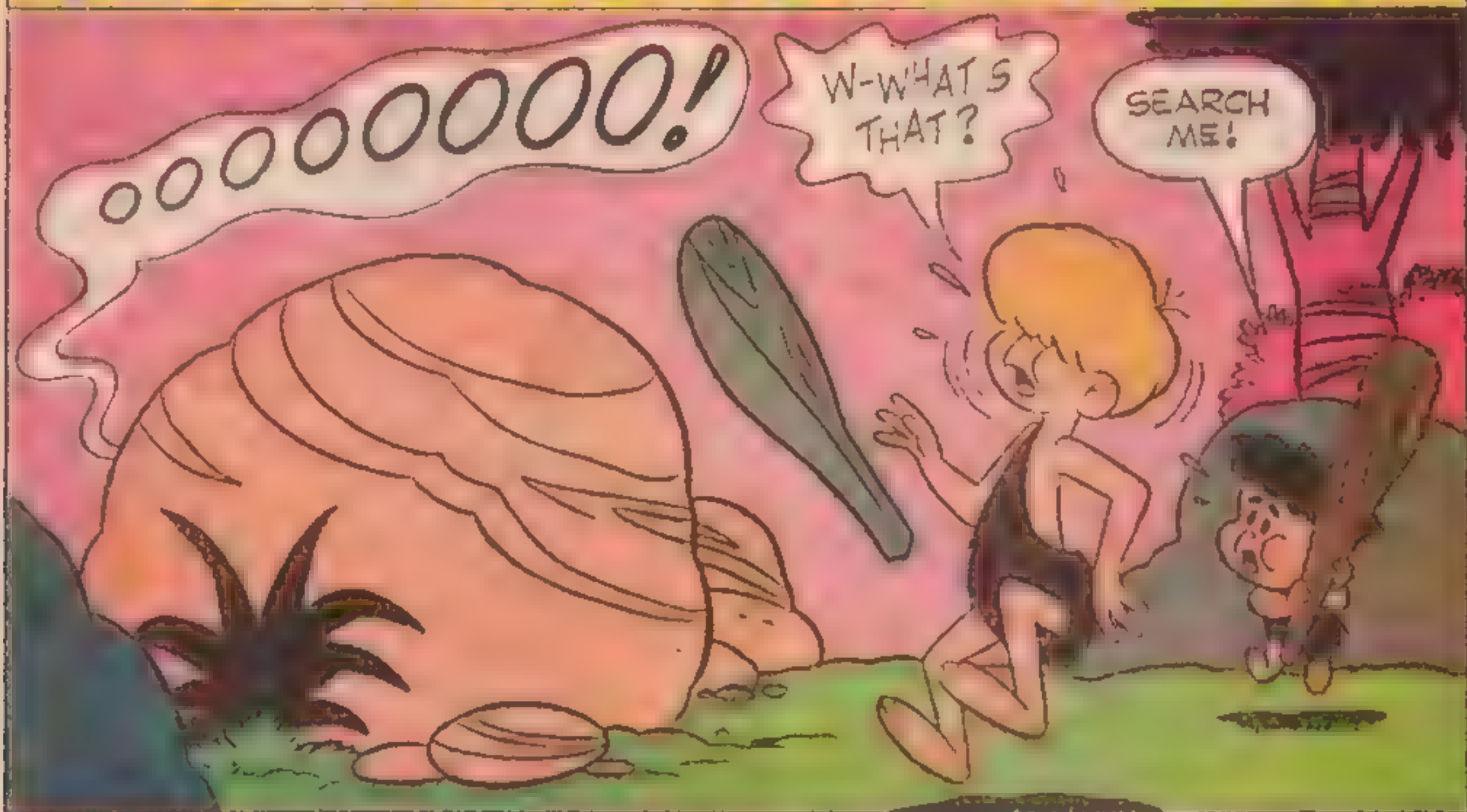
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Starting Sept. 6—see your newspaper TV page for channel number

Hanna-
Barbera

CAVE KIDS

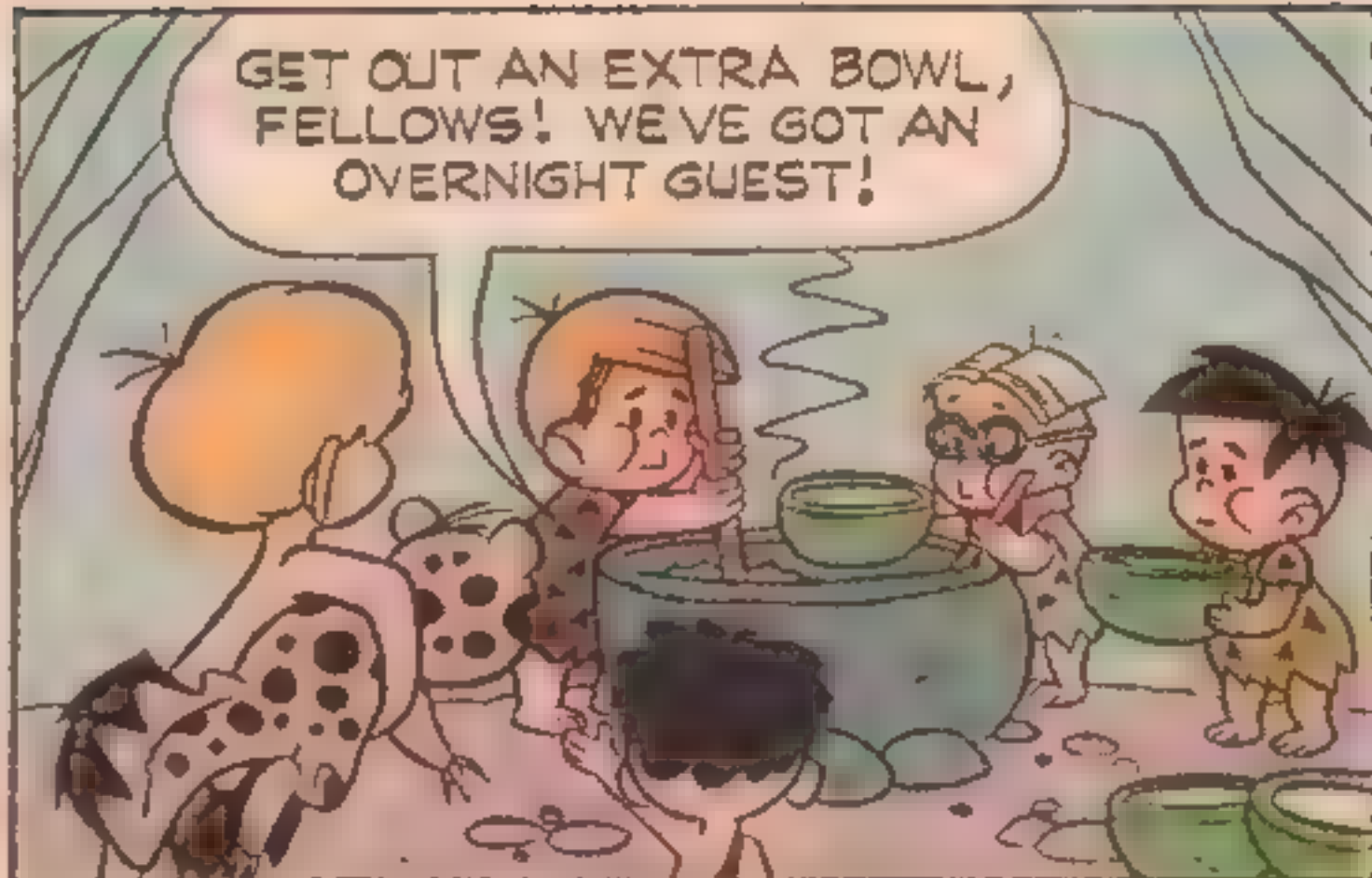
TWO HOOTS IN A HOLLOW



WELL, WE SURE CAN'T LEAVE HIM OUTSIDE ALL NIGHT! A PROWLOSARUS WOULD GET HIM FOR SURE!



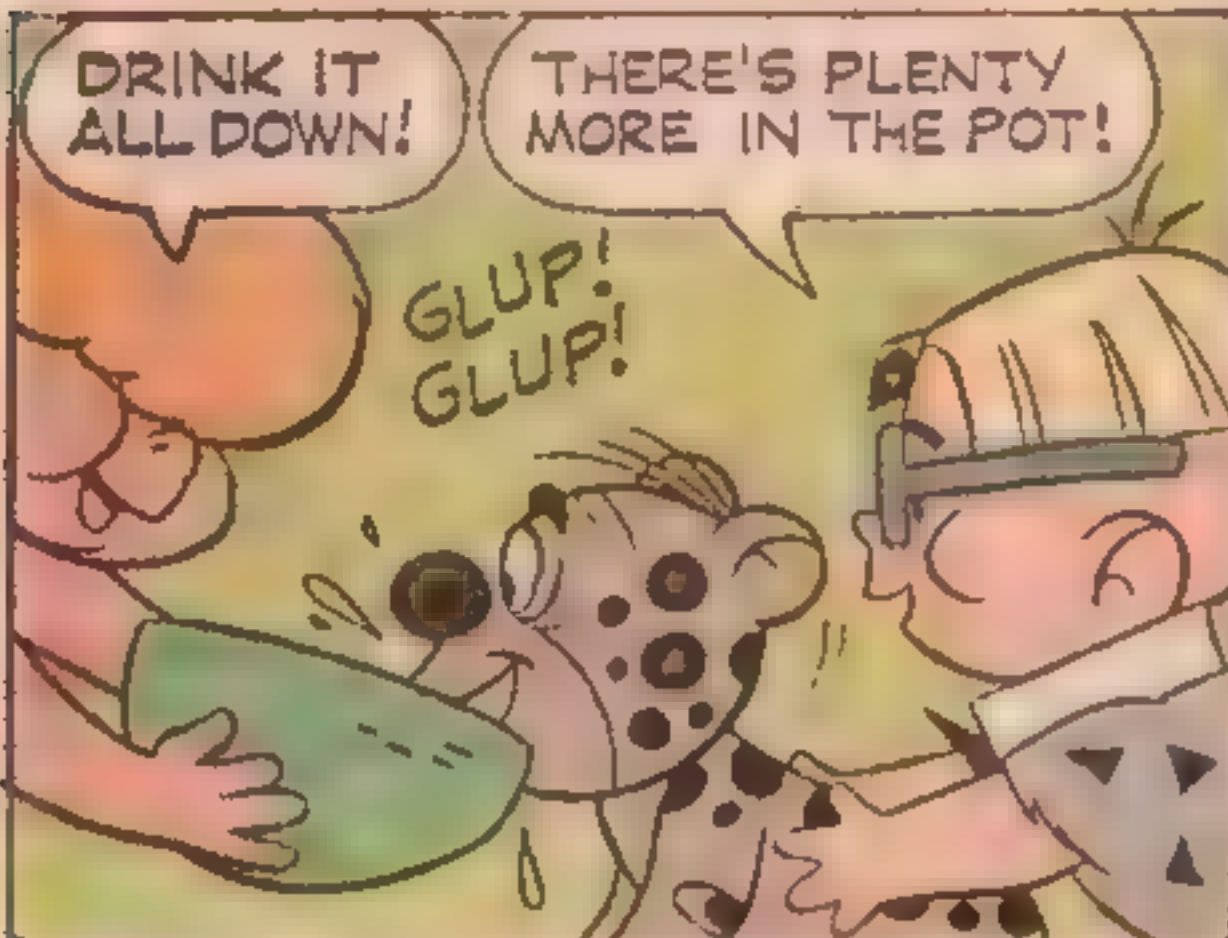
GET OUT AN EXTRA BOWL, FELLOWS! WE'VE GOT AN OVERNIGHT GUEST!



DRINK IT ALL DOWN!

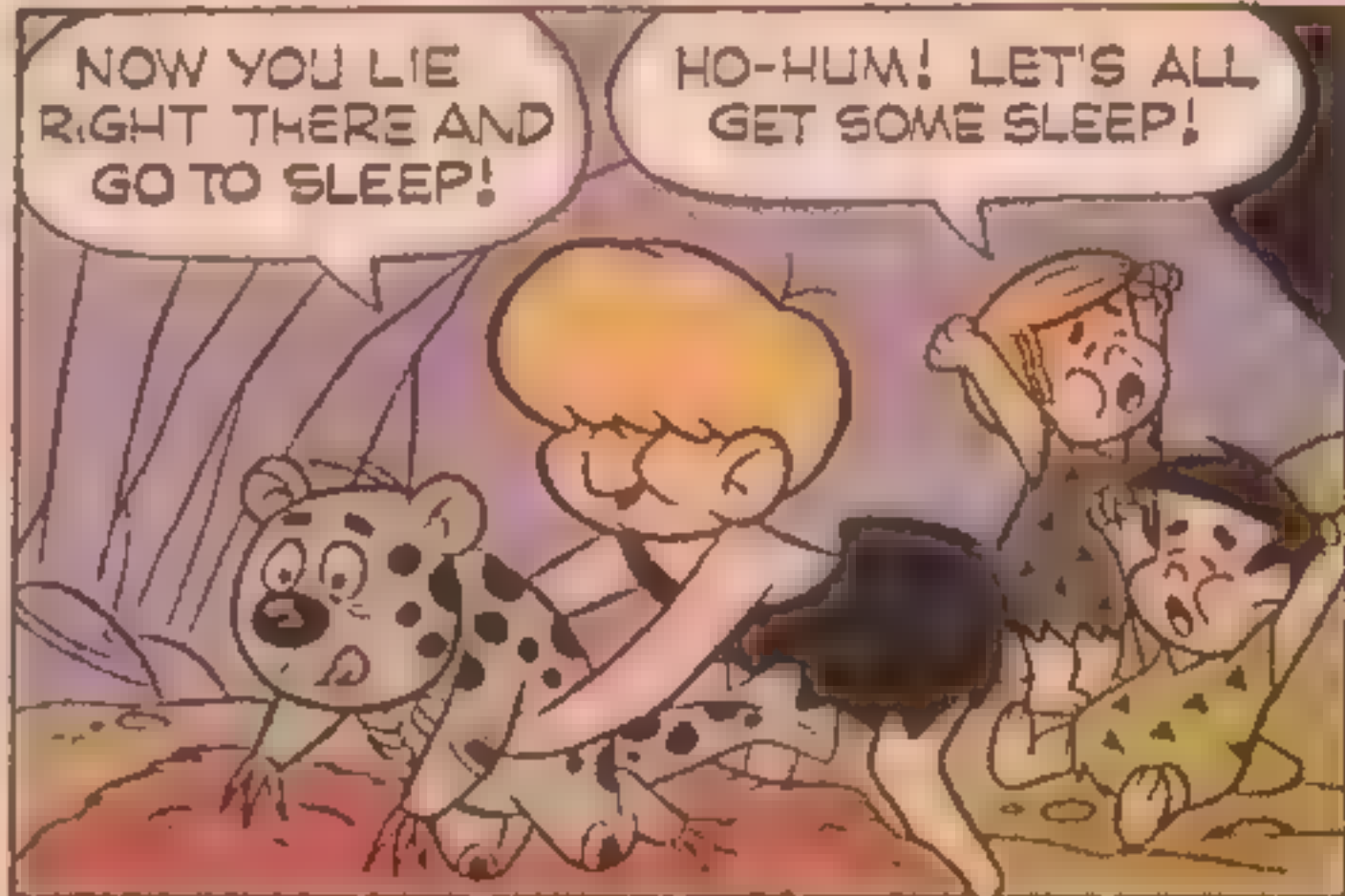
THERE'S PLENTY MORE IN THE POT!

GLUP!
GLUP!



NOW YOU LIE RIGHT THERE AND GO TO SLEEP!

HO-HUM! LET'S ALL GET SOME SLEEP!



SHORTLY...

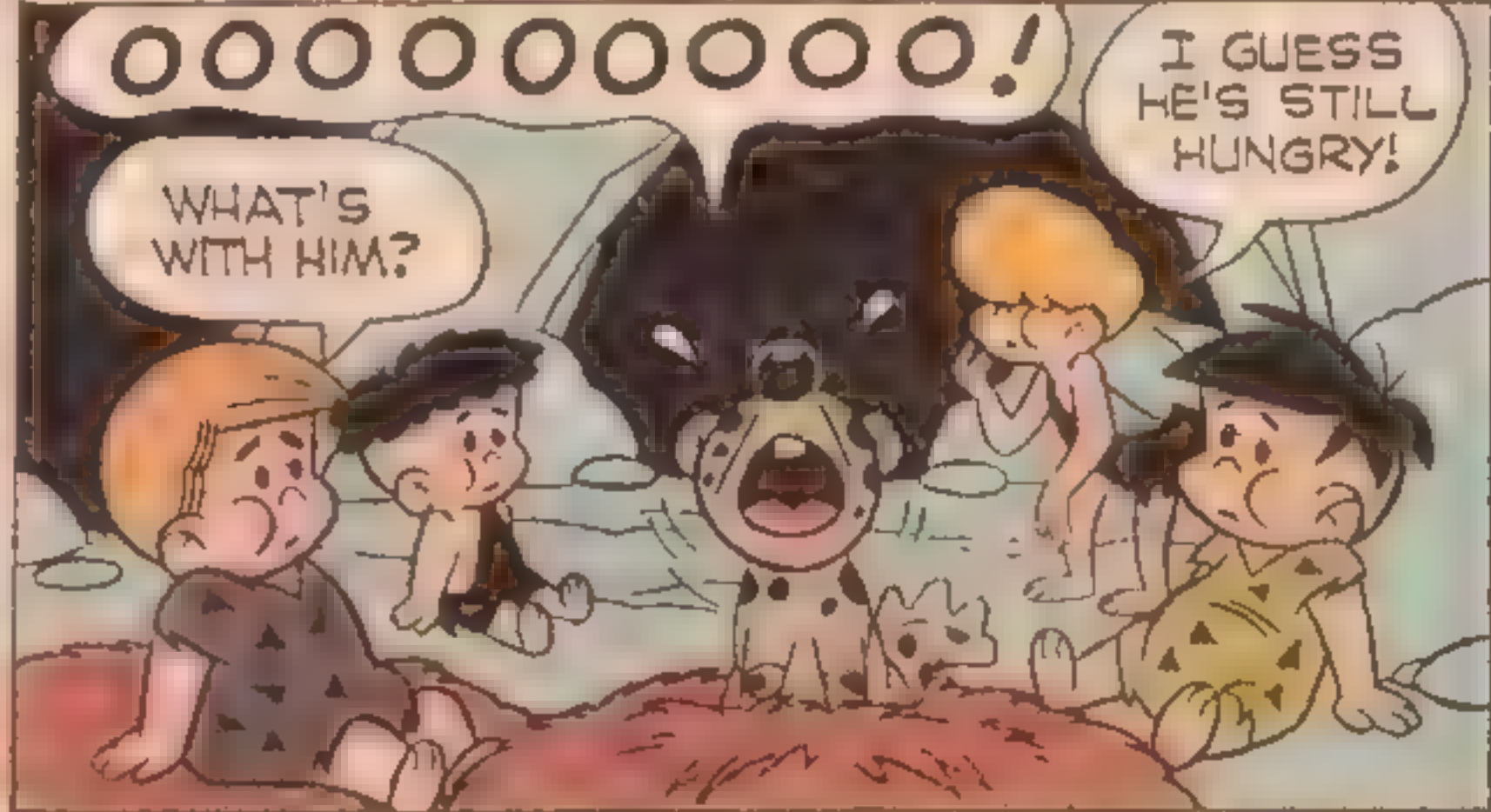
Zzzzzz
Zzzzzz
Zzzzzz
Zzzzzz
Zzzzzz



OOOOOOOOOO!

WHAT'S WITH HIM?

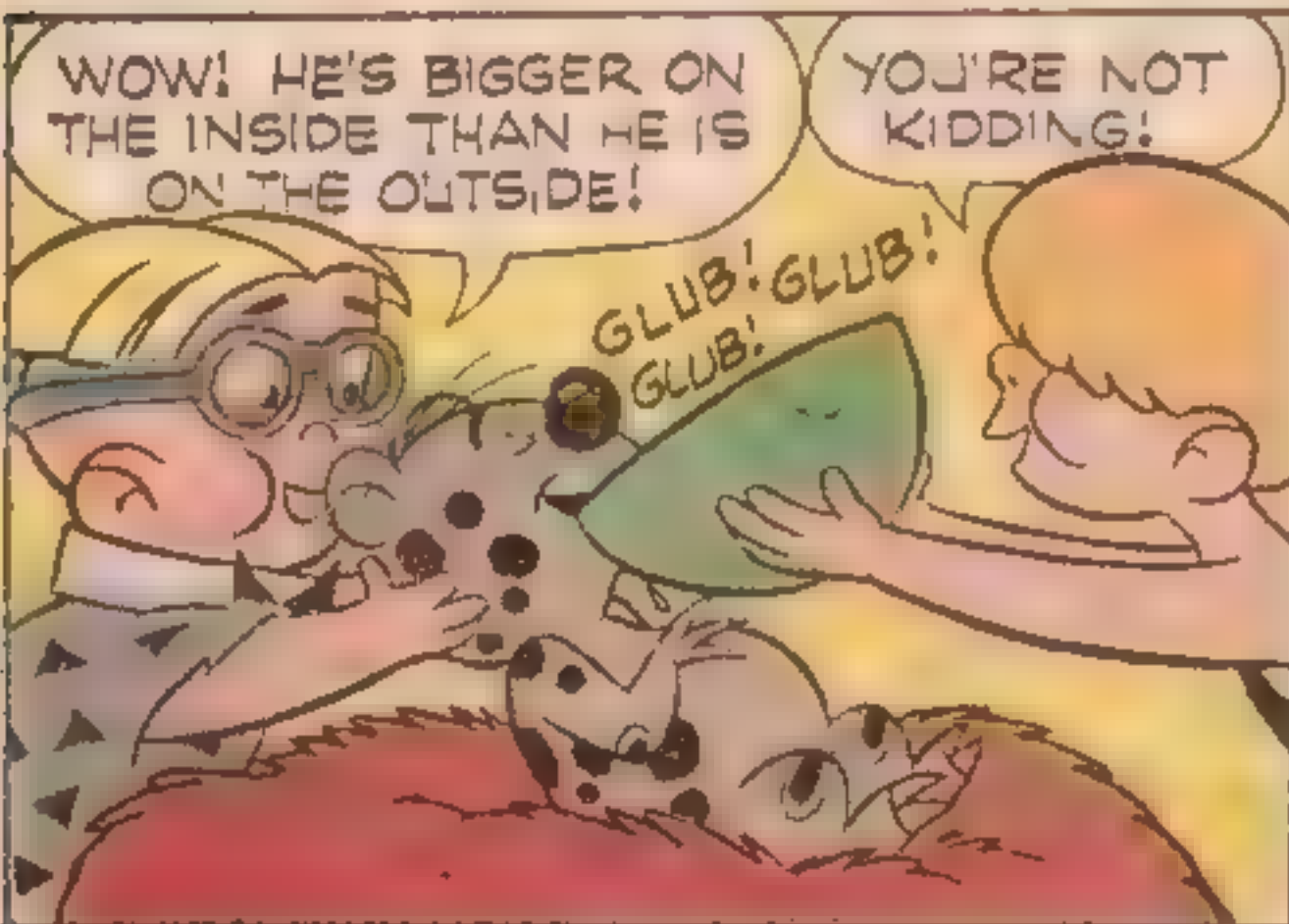
I GUESS HE'S STILL HUNGRY!



WOW! HE'S BIGGER ON THE INSIDE THAN HE IS ON THE OUTSIDE!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

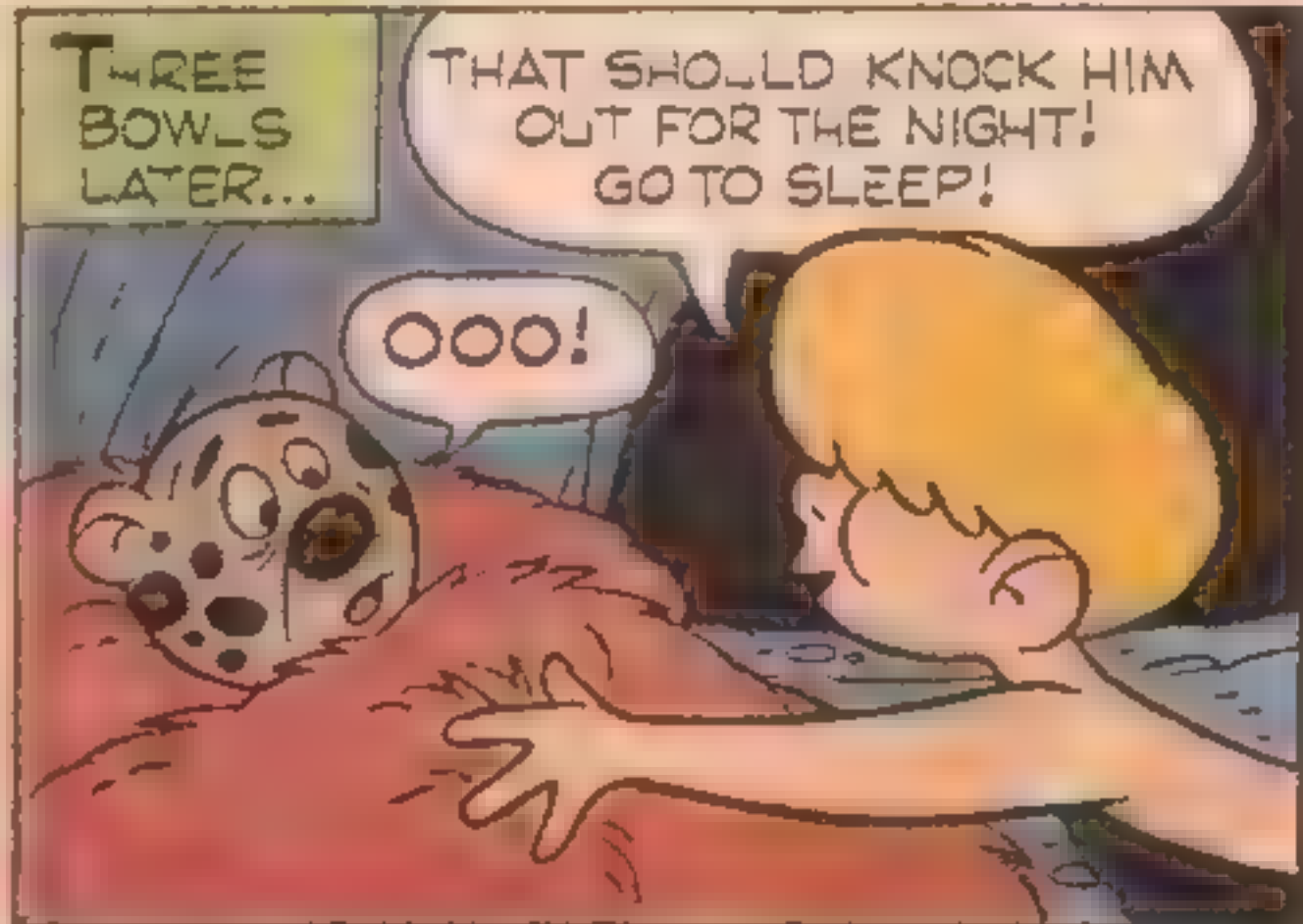
GLUB! GLUB!
GLUB! GLUB!



THREE BOWLS LATER...

THAT SHOULD KNOCK HIM OUT FOR THE NIGHT! GO TO SLEEP!

OOO!



HOOOOT!

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!

NOW I KNOW
WHAT'S WRONG!
HE'S LEARNED
TO HOOT!

OKAY, FELLOW!
SO NOW THAT YOU
HAVE LEARNED, YOU
CAN KNOCK IT OFF!

FLAP!
SWOOP!

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!
HOOT!
HOOT!

WHAT AN AWFUL SOUND!
SOMETHING'S AMISS DOWN
IN THE HOLLOW! I MUST
GO TO THE RESCUE!

IT'S OKAY, ROCKY
RANGER! A LITTLE
HOOTASAURUS JUST
WON'T STOP HOOTING!

HOOT! HOOT!
HOOT!

I CAN'T
STAND IT!

I'M GLAD IT'S
NOTHING SERIOUS!
HI-HO AND AWAY!

CALM DOWN, KIDS!
WHEN MORNING
COMES WE'LL TAKE
HIM BACK TO HIS
MOTHER!

SWOOSH!

NEXT
MORNING...

LOOK! HE FINALLY HOOTED
HIMSELF TO SLEEP!

IT WOULD'BE A
SHAME TO WAKE
HIM NOW!

Zzzz

HIS MOTHER IS
NO DOUBT WORRIED!
WE'LL GO FIND HER
AND SHOW HER
WHERE HE IS!

GOOD IDEA,
IZZY!

HMM! I
WONDER!

THERE SHE IS, BUT SHE DOESN'T LOOK VERY WORRIED!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HER TO FOLLOW US?

SIMPLE! SINCE YOU ARE FASTER THAN WE ARE YOU MAKE HER CHASE YOU AND THEN LEAD HER BACK TO HER BABY!

YAAAA!

HOOT!

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!

HOOT!

HOOT!

THERE'S YOUR KID! TAKE HIM AWAY!

YIPPEE! EVERYTHING WORKED OUT JUST FINE!

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT!

IT SEEMS THEY HAVE SETTLED DOWN TO STAY. I THINK THEY LIKE OUR CAVE!

AND SO...

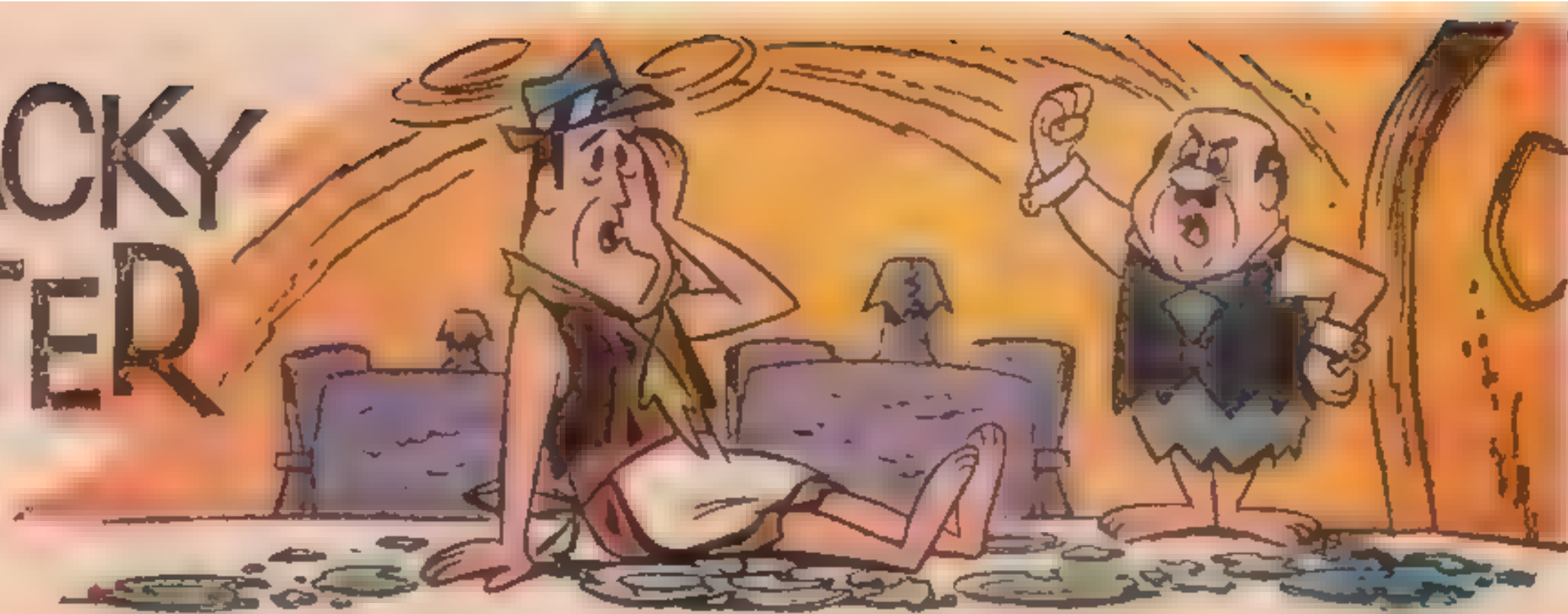
HOOT!
HOOT!
HOOT!

LET'S FIND ANOTHER CAVE!

AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, LET'S FIND ONE THAT DOESN'T HAVE A WALL-TO-WALL ECHO!

End

WHACKY WAITER



Perry was on a special plainclothesman-type assignment. Actually, his clothes weren't so plain. Dressed as a waiter and working in an elite restaurant, he was carrying a big stack of dirty dishes to the kitchen.

"Ugh . . . this is too much like real work," thought Perry. "But the Restaurant Association promised me a fat reward if I caught Dapper Dan, the crook who has been holding up restaurants all around town."

Perry was thinking about the reward so hard, he forgot to look where he was going. And where he was going was right smack into the swinging door to the kitchen, just as the manager was coming out! The door hit Perry in the face, knocking him down and sending the stack of dishes clattering to the floor in a million pieces.

The manager ran over to Perry, screaming half in anger, half in pain, "If you had a few more brains, you'd be a numbskull. I don't know why I hired you, but this is your last chance. Goof again and you're fired!"

Perry apologized. The manager, who just worked for the owner of the restaurant, did not know that Perry was really a detective in disguise, and Perry had to keep this job to watch out for Dapper Dan.

Perry was busy cleaning up the mess when a well-groomed gentleman in an expensive brown suit came in to eat. He had a briefcase with him and looked like a respectable businessman. (That's what people always thought, until he took a gun out of his briefcase and robbed the place, which is what he planned to do, after a nice lunch.)

Perry came over to serve him and the man ordered a hot roast beef sandwich with some mashed potatoes and gravy.

"Coming right up, Sir," said Perry, as he

hurried to place the order. He knew the manager's watchful eye was on him.

When Perry brought back the sandwich, he was so busy smiling at the manager that he tripped and dumped the whole plate in the nicely dressed gentleman's lap.

"Yeeeeeeowwww!" shouted the man.

"Ulp . . . I'm sorry. But at least the gravy matches your suit," stuttered Perry.

"I must get cleaned up. I can't be seen like this," cried the man, running out.

The manager came storming over.

"I know," said Perry, before the manager had a chance to say a word, "I'm a clumsy idiot. But that guy didn't have to get so upset about getting his clothes a little dirty. What a dapper dan he . . ."

Perry stopped short when he realized what he'd said. "That man must be Dapper Dan, who is known for his fanatical cleanliness," thought Perry out loud.

Before the manager could fire him, Perry whipped off his apron and quit.

A few minutes later he barged into the closest cleaning shop in the neighborhood. Sure enough, he found Dan there, standing in a bathrobe as the cleaner fixed his suit. The crook was waiting impatiently.

Dan shouted at Perry, "Did you come to pay my cleaning bill, you stupid waiter?"

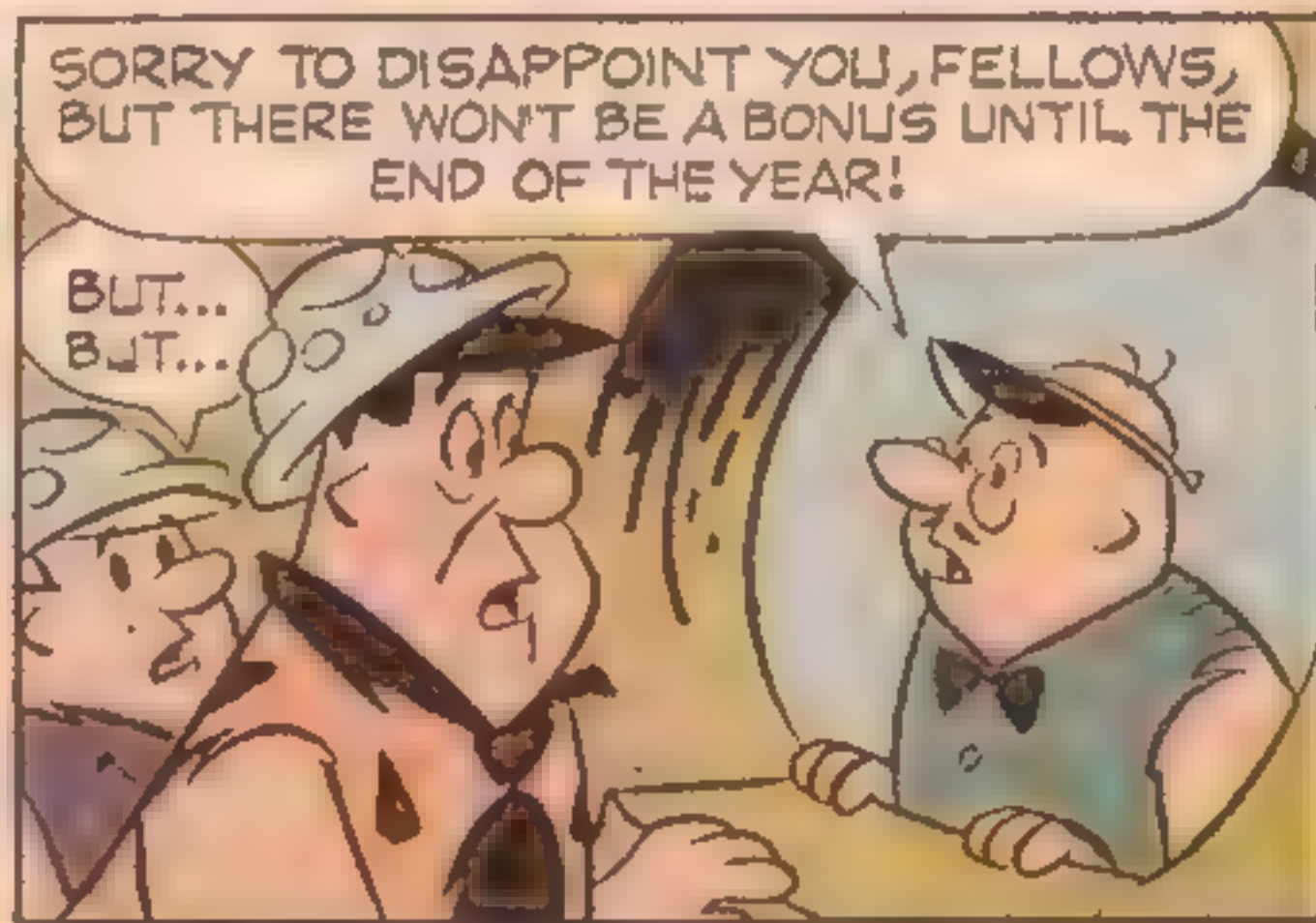
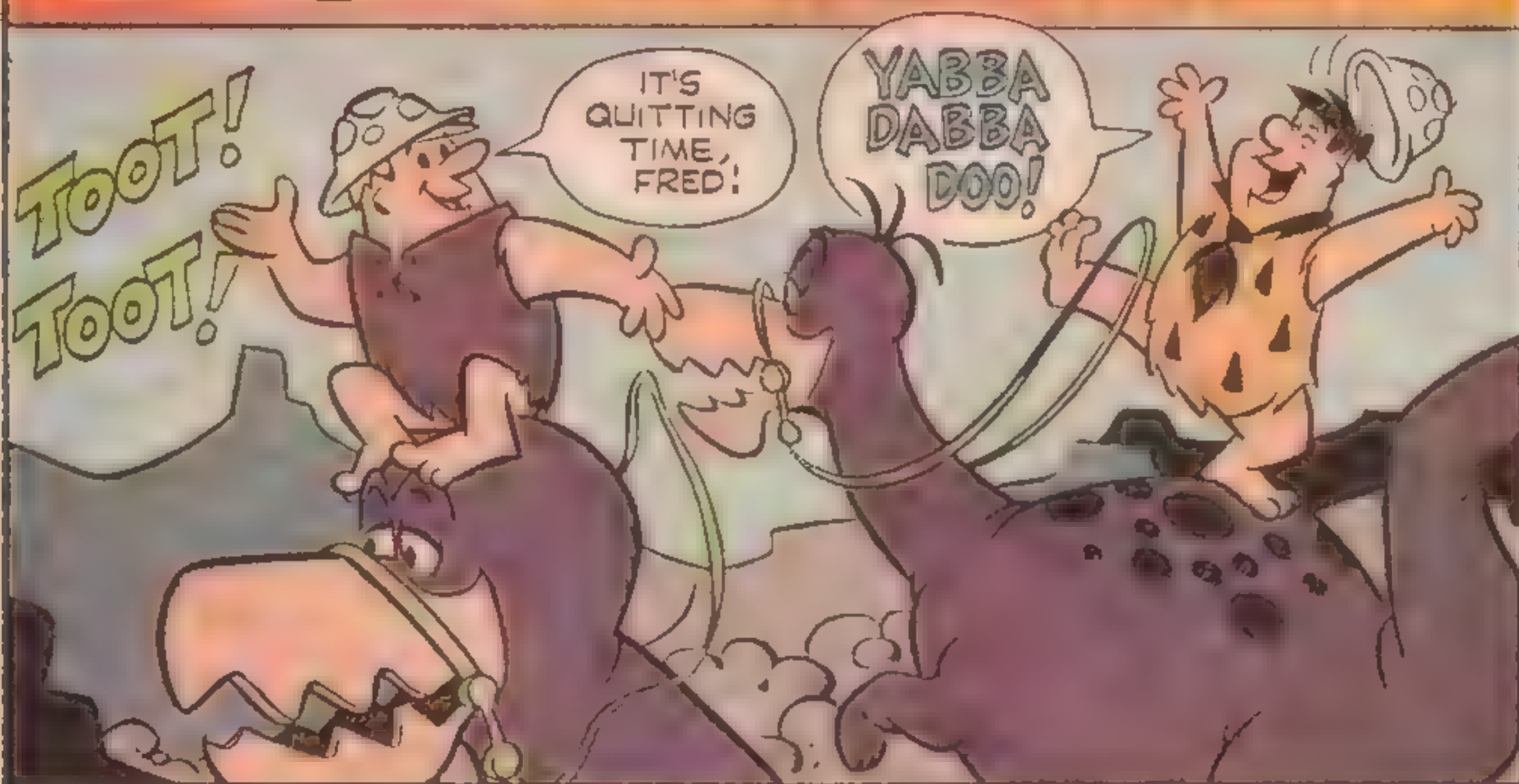
"No, I came to arrest you," answered our hero, pulling out his badge. "I knew I'd find you at the nearest cleaning shop. Dapper Dan would never go around dirty."

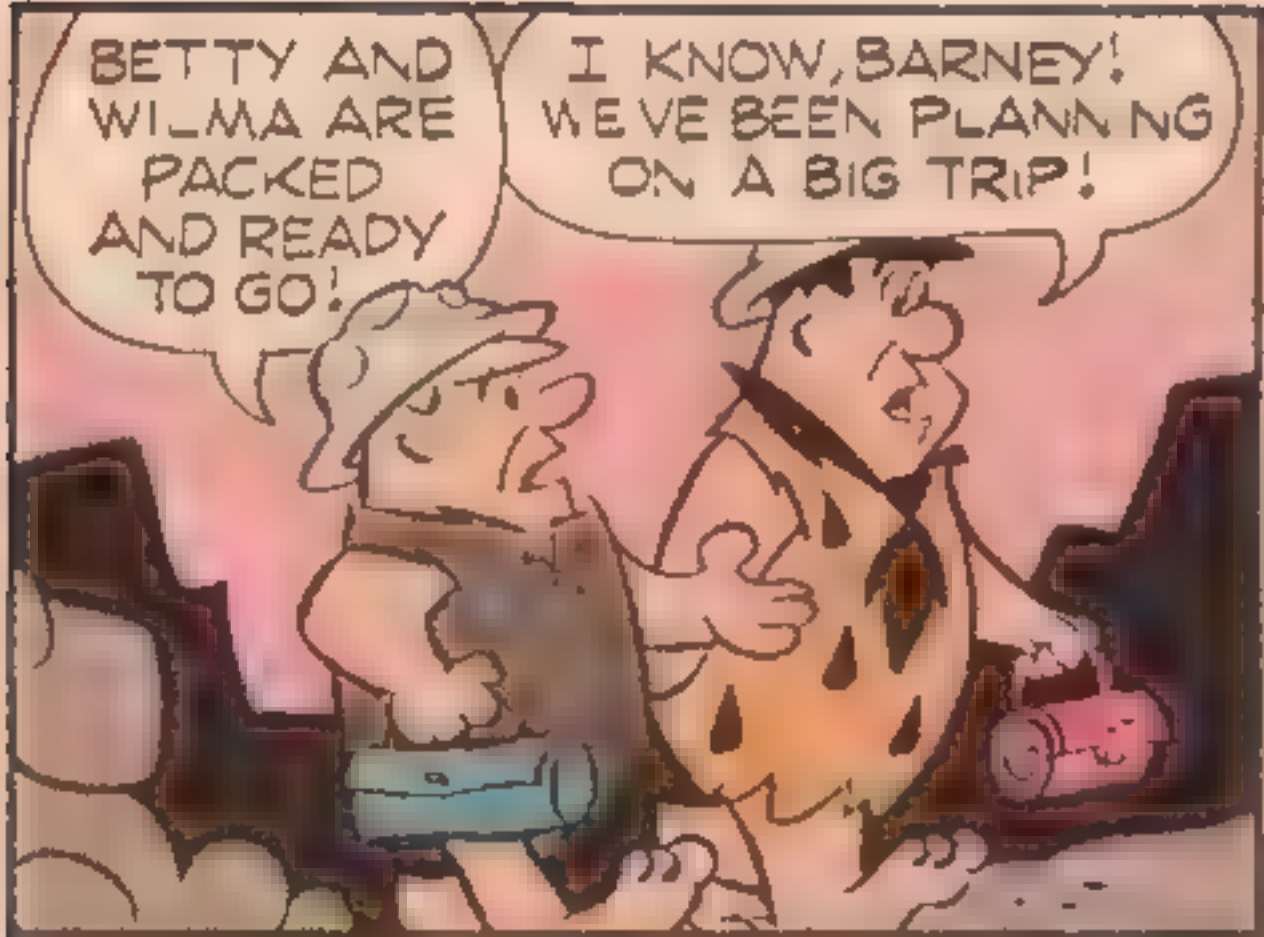
Dan cried all the way to jail . . . not because he was caught, but because he'd show up in front of all his prisoner pals in an old bathrobe the cleaner had loaned him.

"I'll say one thing for Dapper Dan," Perry smiled, "he wasn't a dirty crook. Ha, ha!"

Hanna-Barbera
THE
FLINTSTONES

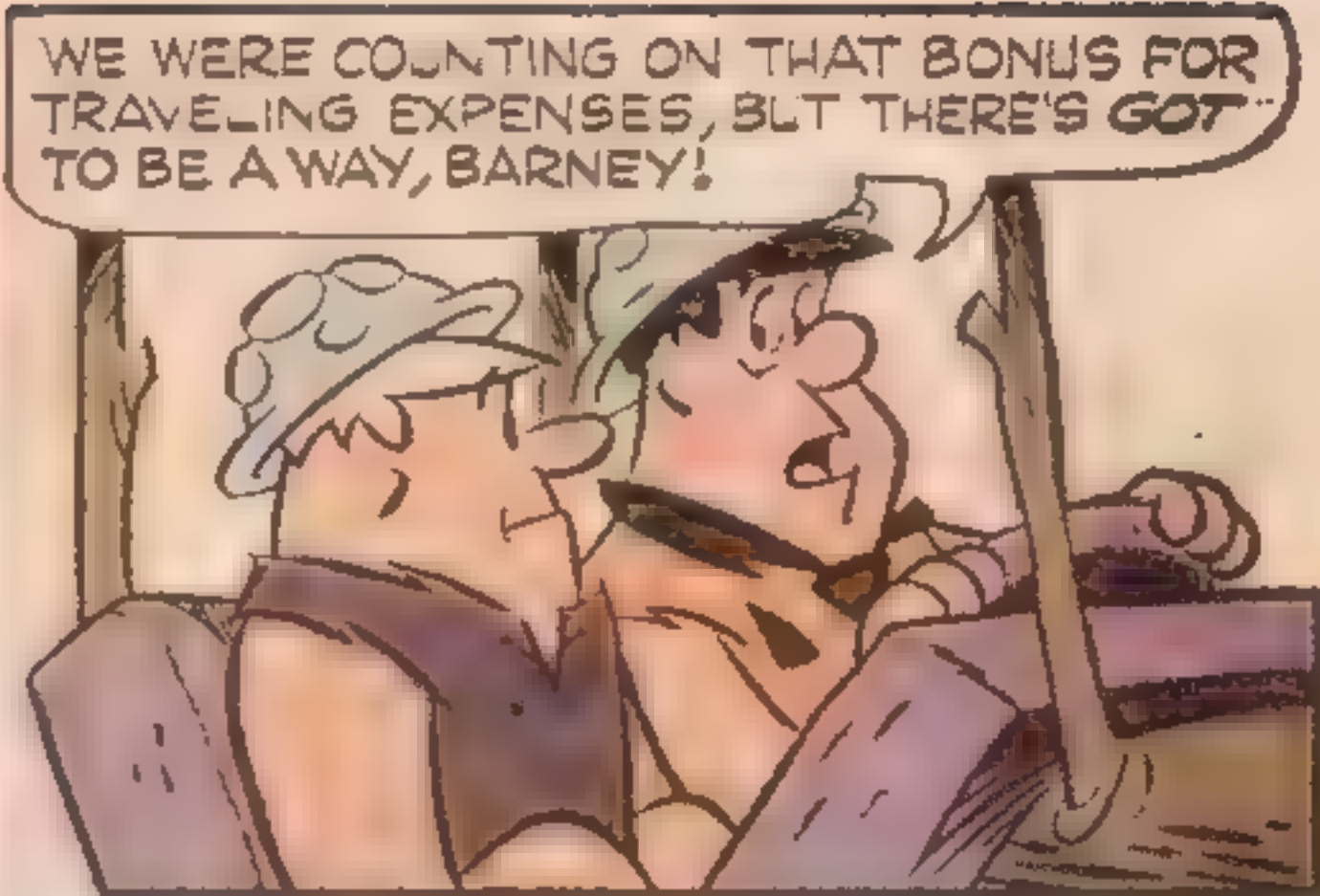
STUPOR SALESMEN



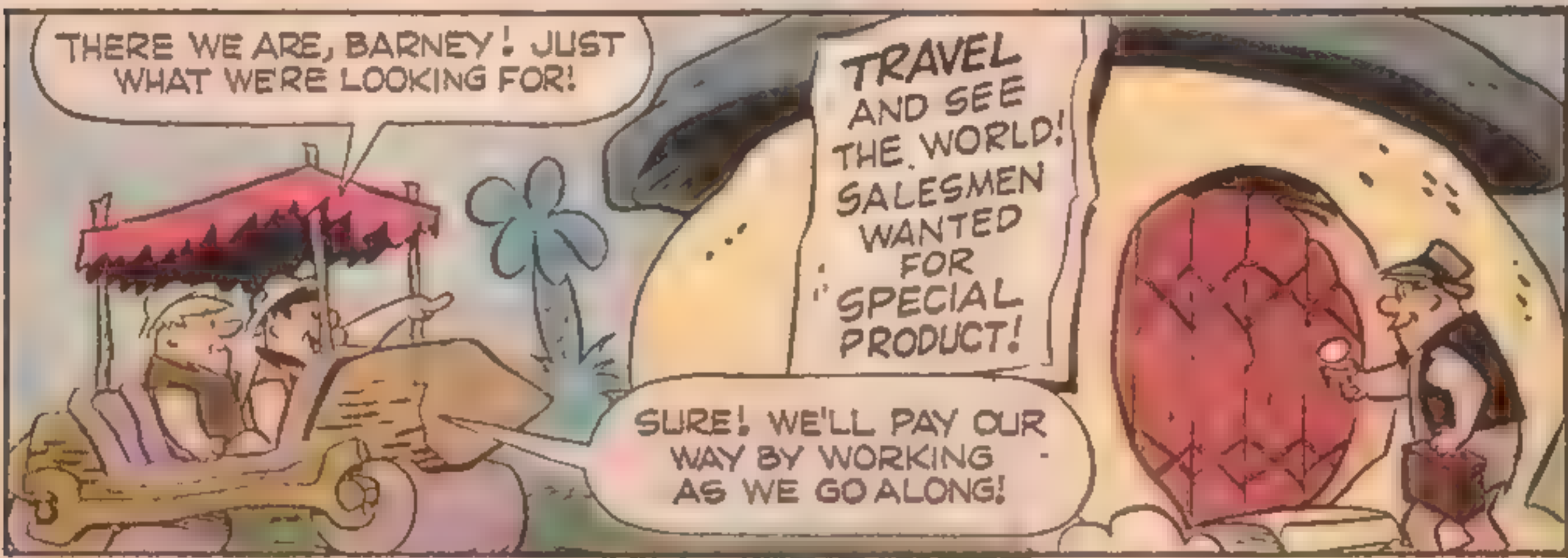


BETTY AND
WILMA ARE
PACKED
AND READY
TO GO!

I KNOW, BARNEY!
WE'VE BEEN PLANNING
ON A BIG TRIP!



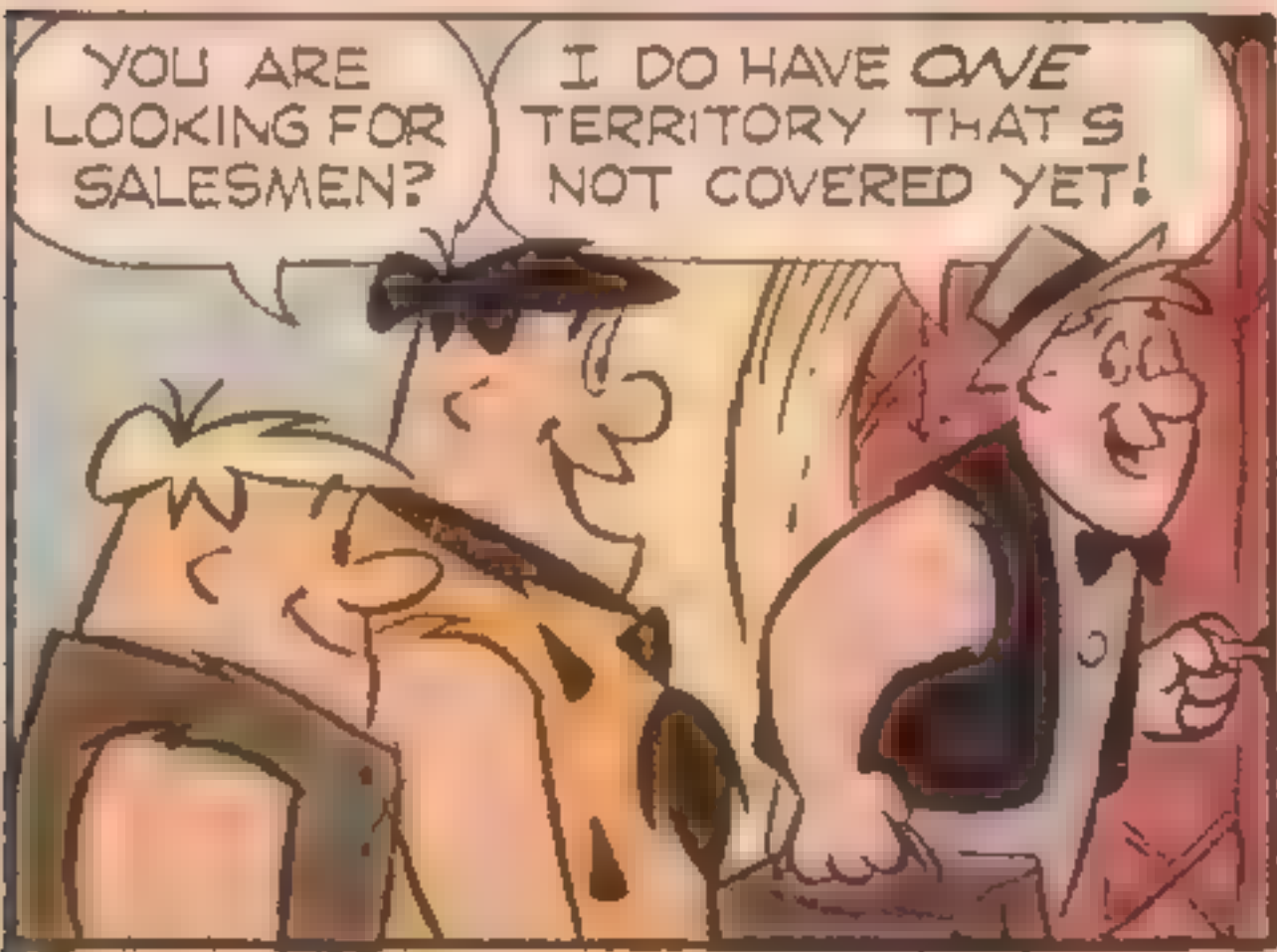
WE WERE COUNTING ON THAT BONUS FOR
TRAVELING EXPENSES, BUT THERE'S GOT
TO BE A WAY, BARNEY!



THERE WE ARE, BARNEY! JUST
WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

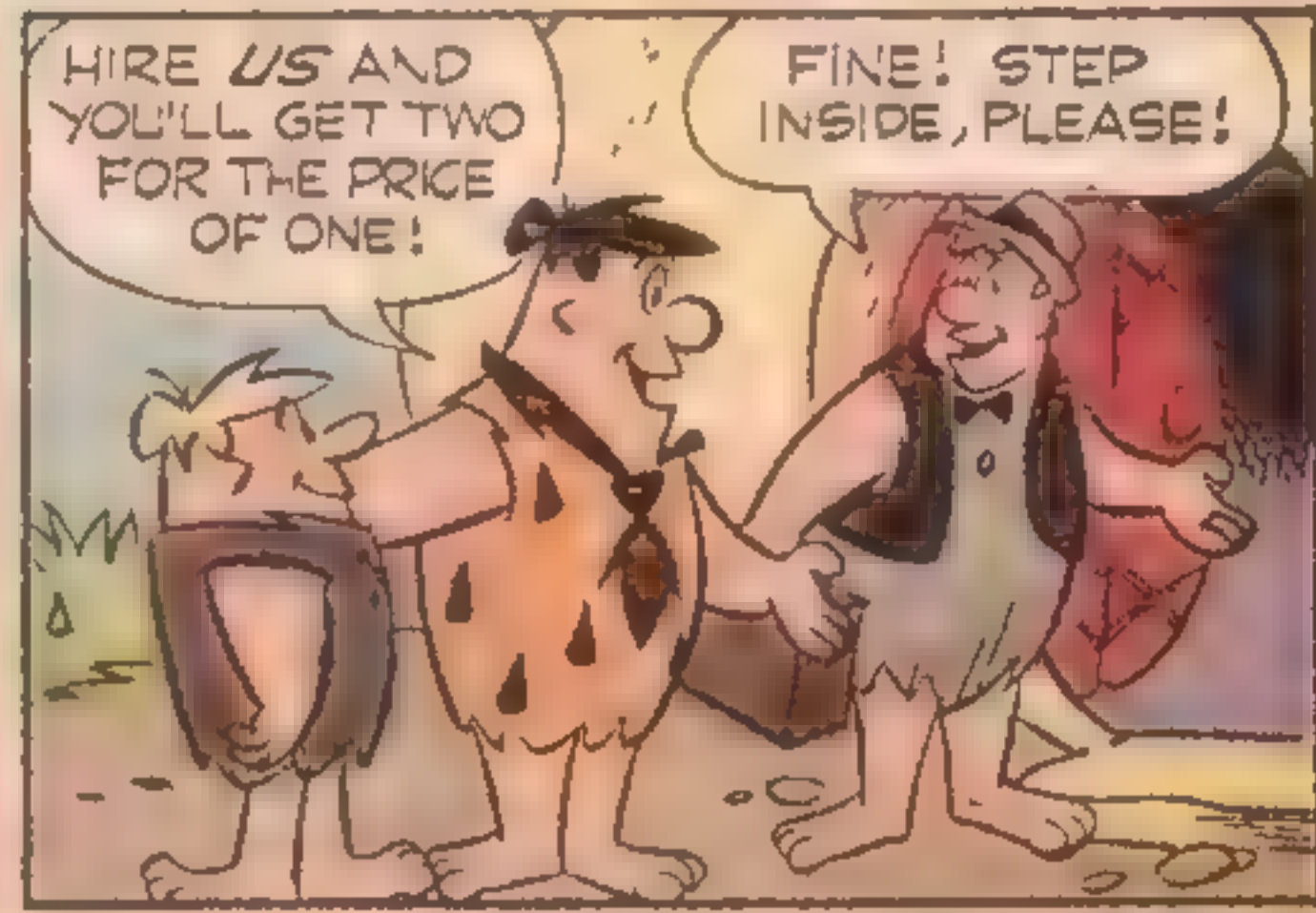
TRAVEL
AND SEE
THE WORLD!
SALESMEN
WANTED
FOR
SPECIAL
PRODUCT!

SURE! WE'LL PAY OUR
WAY BY WORKING
AS WE GO ALONG!



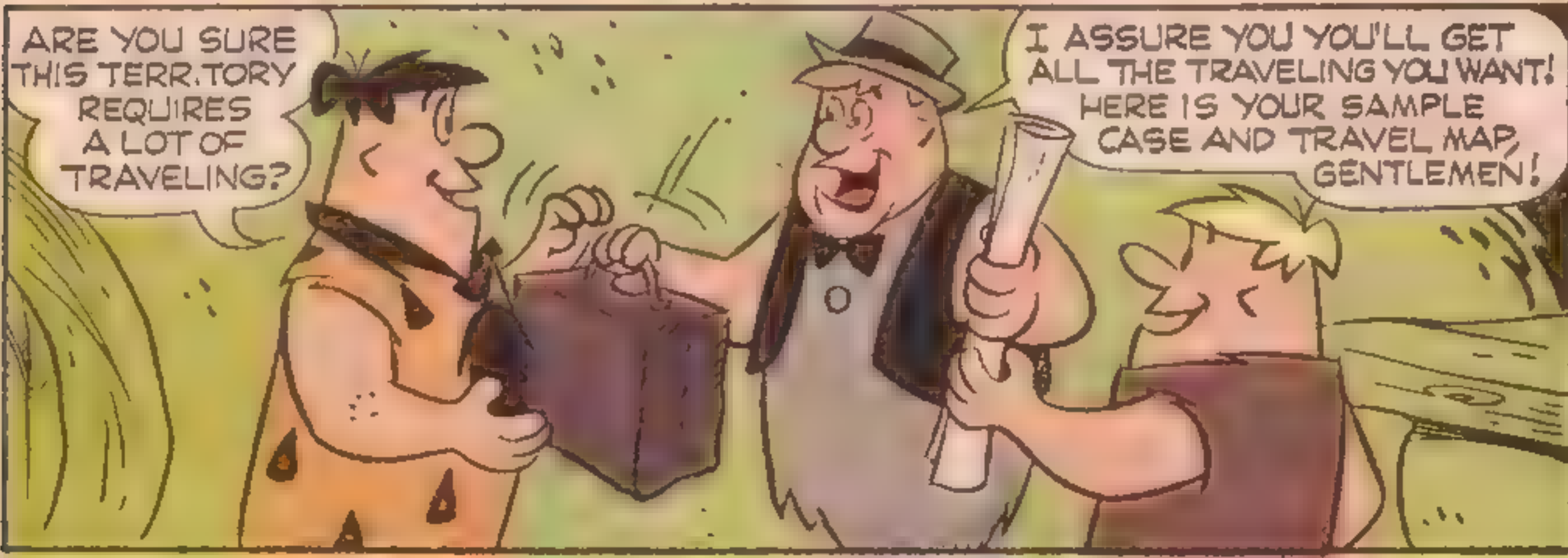
YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR
SALESMEN?

I DO HAVE *ONE*
TERRITORY THAT'S
NOT COVERED YET!



HIRE *US* AND
YOU'LL GET TWO
FOR THE PRICE
OF ONE!

FINE! STEP
INSIDE, PLEASE!



ARE YOU SURE
THIS TERRITORY
REQUIRES
A LOT OF
TRAVELING?

I ASSURE YOU YOU'LL GET
ALL THE TRAVELING YOU WANT!
HERE IS YOUR SAMPLE
CASE AND TRAVEL MAP,
GENTLEMEN!

YABBA DABBA DOO!
WHERE DOES THE MAP
SAY WE'RE TRAVELING
TO, BARNEY?

TO TOMB-
ROCK-TU!

WE FORGOT TO
ASK WHAT WE'RE
SELLING.

WHO CARES? JUST
SO WE SELL ENOUGH
TO PAY OUR WAY.

WE'RE ALL PACKED, FRED.

WE'VE HAD A SLIGHT
CHANGE OF PLANS,
FOLKS! LET'S LOAD
UP AND GET THIS
SHOW ON THE ROAD!

DA!

BAM!
BAM!

TWO DAYS
LATER...

THIS *MUST* BE THE RIGHT
ROAD! IT'S THE *ONLY* ONE!
JUST RELAX AND ENJOY
THE SCENERY!

WHAT
SCENERY?

SO FAR OUR CHANGE OF
PLANS HASN'T TURNED
OUT SO WELL.

SHORTLY...

LOOKS LIKE A ROCK DUNE
HAS DRIFTED ACROSS THE
ROAD!

EVERYBODY OUT. WE'LL
HAVE TO *WALK* FROM HERE!

WHEW! NO WONDER OUR
NEW BOSS DIDN'T HAVE
A SALESMAN FOR
THIS TERRITORY!

I'M SURE
WE'LL REACH
TOMB-ROCK-TU
SOON!

BAM!
BAM!

WE'D *BETTER* REACH THERE SOON! I'VE ABOUT HAD IT!

BETWEEN THIS SWELTERING DESERT AND BAMM-BAMM'S DRUM, SO HAVE I!

LOOK, FRED, A *PALACE*!

BAM!
BAM!

YABBA DABBA DOO! IT'S ME FOR THAT POOL!

LAST ONE IN IS A ROCKHEAD!

OOF!

UGH!

PLOP!

PLOP!

IT WAS ONLY A *MIRAGE*!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!

TEE -
HEE!

GEE, FRED, ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!

GRRR!

BAM!
BAM!

SHORTLY...

HEY! THAT MUST BE TOMB-ROCK-TU!

ARE YOU KIDDING? I KNOW A MIRAGE WHEN I SEE ONE!



I'M SORRY, MISTER, BUT THE DRUM IS NOT FOR SALE! IT BELONGS TO BAMB-BAMB!

THAT'S TOO BAD! I USED TO HAVE A DRUM, BUT MY NEIGHBORS TOOK IT AWAY FROM ME!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred, on the left, has blonde hair and is wearing a green tunic. Barney, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a striped tunic. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.

BAM! BAM!

LOOK! I THINK HE WANTS ME TO HAVE IT!

GO AHEAD! TAKE IT! BAMB-BAMB DOESN'T NEED IT!

Fred, Barney, and a young girl with blonde hair are gathered around a large, round, red and white striped drum. Fred is holding the drum, while Barney and the girl look on with interest.

So... SEE? BAMB-BAMB CAN MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE WITHOUT A DRUM!

QUIET!

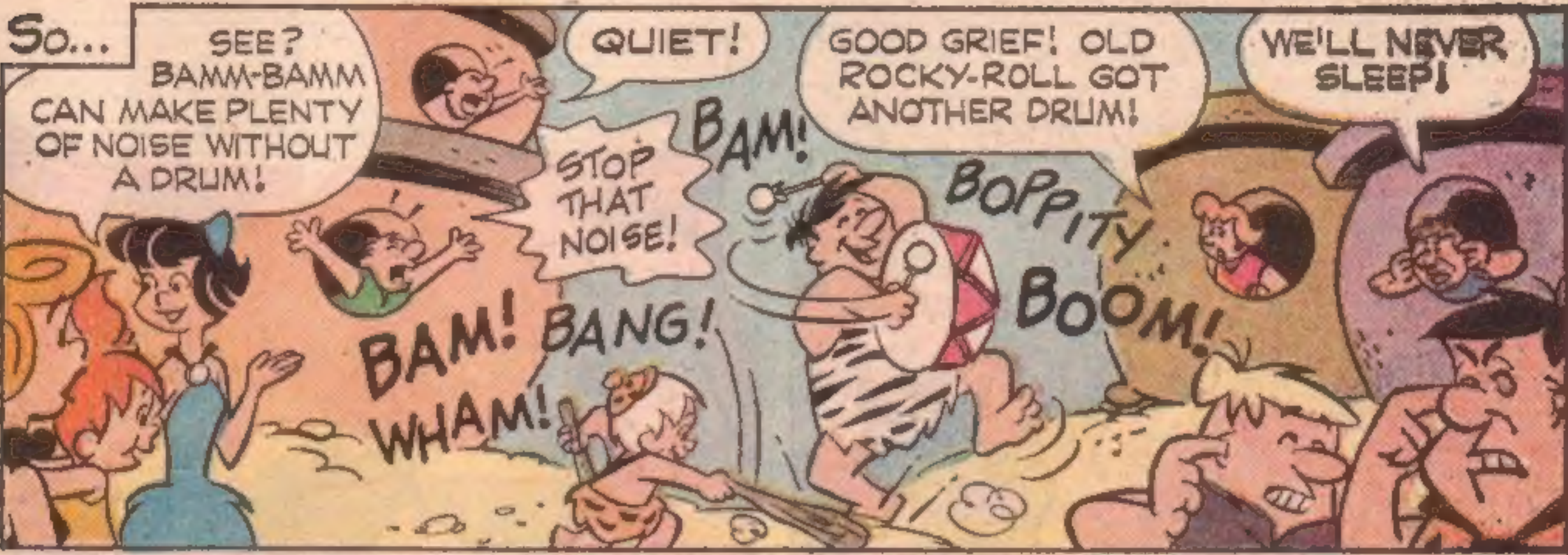
GOOD GRIEF! OLD ROCKY-ROLL GOT ANOTHER DRUM!

WE'LL NEVER SLEEP!

STOP THAT NOISE!

BAM! BANG! WHAM!

BOPITY BOOM!

Fred and Barney are shown in a large, open area, surrounded by a crowd of people. Fred is using a mallet to hit a large, round object, while Barney is using a stick to hit a smaller object. The crowd is reacting with surprise and excitement.

HEY! TRY A PAIR OF EARMUFFS!

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

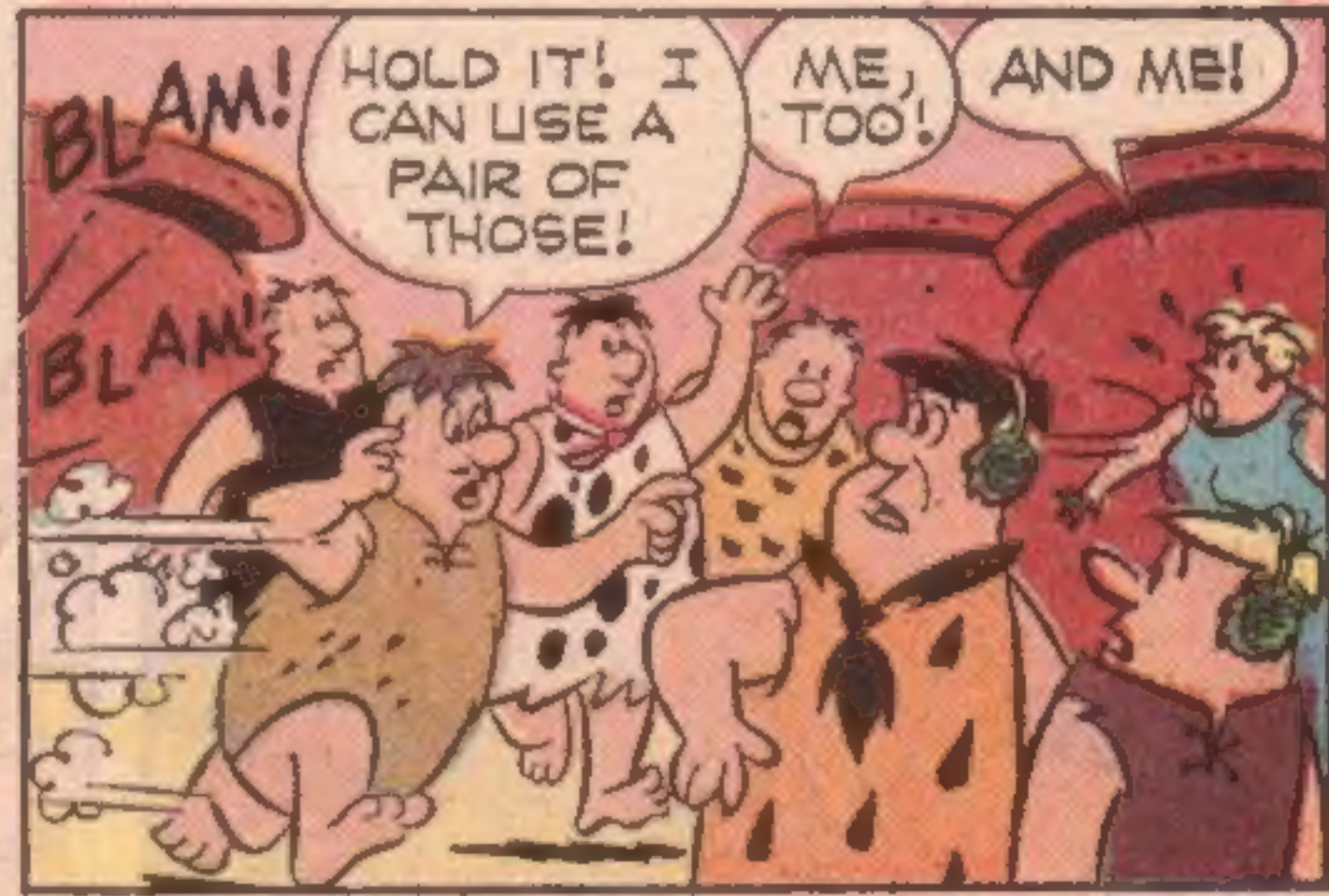
Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is holding a pair of green earmuffs to his ears, while Barney is holding a pair of green earmuffs to his ears. They are both looking at each other with surprise.

BLAM! BLAM!

HOLD IT! I CAN USE A PAIR OF THOSE!

ME, TOO!

AND ME!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up, wearing green earmuffs. They are both looking at each other with surprise. In the background, a crowd of people is also wearing earmuffs.

BLAM! BAM! BOOM! BOP! BOP!

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! DROP YOUR MONEY IN THE BAG!

ONLY ONE PAIR PER PERSON, PLEASE!

HURRY I CAN'T STAND IT!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up, wearing green earmuffs. They are both holding a bag and looking at a crowd of people. The crowd is reacting with surprise and excitement.

SHORTLY...

BLAM!
BLAM!
BOP!
BOP!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OUR
SAMPLES ARE ALL GONE! BUT
WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDERS FOR
AS MANY AS YOU WANT!

SO...

COME ON—OUR
ORDER BOOKS
ARE FILLED... LET'S
MOVE OUT!

OUR BOSS
WILL BE
PROUD
OF US!

THEIR BOSS
IS INDEED
IMPRESSED!

WOWEE! WHAT HOTSHOTS!
HERE! I'M ASSIGNING YOU
TO A NEW TERRITORY!

HOLD IT, FRED! BETTY AND I HAVE
TOURED ENOUGH FOR *ONE* VACATION—
YOU CAN DROP US OFF AT HOME!

LATER...

THE BOYS DIDN'T SAY WHERE
THEY WERE BEING SENT, BUT
WHEREVER IT IS, I'M SURE WE'RE
BETTER OFF *HERE*!

AND
SO...

HERE WE ARE IN OUR NEW
TERRITORY! WHAT ARE WE
SELLING *THIS* TIME?

TAKE A LOOK, BARNEY! IF I TOLD
YOU, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

the
End